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The People's Press.

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Select Miscellany.

THE VIGILANT'S MISTAKE.

CHAPTER I.

Frank Staples served in the cavalry during the rebellion, and went through the Valley with Sheridan. At the close of the war he left the service with an honorable discharge in his pocket—and very little else. He had achieved neither fame nor fortune. He had done a soldier's duty faithfully and intelligently. There were no politicians in his family. His father and uncles were men of strong convictions. They had kept the flag of freedom flying in the unpropitious days when it did not pay, but when the change came they were thrust aside by the howling dervishes of the eleventh hour. So Frank was neither promoted nor brevetted. There was Tom Tidler, who had two brevets thrust upon him—one for distinguished services in mustering the troops of the United States *in*, and the other for mustering them *out*. There were others of Frank's college chums who were brevetted for actions in which he was, but they were not.

It was imperative that he should do something for a livelihood. Going back to the legal studies he had abandoned a year before he would have been admitted to the bar was out of the question. Soldiering had spoiled him for any sedentary occupation. He could not stand the confinement of office-work. He felt that he must find some pursuit that would give him plenty of exercise. A horse must necessarily be one of the tools of his new trade. He knew nothing of farming. Joe Hemphill, who was much in the same position as Frank, suggested that the cattle-trade was just the thing for them. Frank's uncle Asahel gave him two thousand dollars as a "starter," Joe put in a like amount and they went into the "cattle-business."

In the spring of 186- Frank was on his way to join his partner on the lower Rio Grande. Joe had gone into Texas to buy beef cattle, which they intended to drive together to Colorado for a market. Frank was riding along slowly to cool his horse before watering him at the next stage-station, where he intended resting and spending a dollar and a half for what is called dinner in those parts. He was about two miles from the ranch when he was joined by a stranger mounted on a tough-looking, "glass-eyed" Indian pony. The stranger was quite a good-looking fellow, six feet in his stockings, with a large, fair face, great blue eyes, a profusion of light hair, which he allowed to grow long, frontier fashion, to keep his ears from freezing in the wintry cold winds of the llanas. He had a magnificently flowing beard of the same color as his hair: it reached below his breast. His dress was not studied but it was certainly picturesque. He wore a broad-brimmed sombrero of gray felt with a band of red ribbon; a blue woolen shirt, faced with red, with large mother-of-pearl buttons; trousers of buckskin, with long fringes at the sides, and high boots armed with Mexican spurs. A long lariat of dressed hide was curled at his saddle-bow. A broad leather belt with a large silver buckle supported two army revolvers and a bowie-knife. The pistols hung one at each hip—the left with the stock to the front, the right with the stock to the rear—so as to be "jerked out" with the least possible trouble or delay. The bowie-knife hung midway between the "six-shooters." Suspended from his wrist was an Indian whip. In short, his frontier "make-up" was unexceptionable.

The stranger was evidently a Texan. A finer specimen of physical manhood could not be found anywhere. He rode up to Frank's side in an easy, off-hand cheery sort of a way, and bringing his horse to a walk, said laughingly:

"I tell yer what it is, stranger, yer must be a heap better rider than I be if yer kin ride with them almighty long stirrups."

Frank was not shocked by this abrupt opening of conversation. He had been long enough on the frontier to know that the children of the wilds are not in the habit of putting on gloves, either physically or metaphysically.

"I like a very long stirrup," he answered: "I want my toe to barely touch it."

"I don't like a short stirrup, neither," the stranger said, "but seems to me them's a'most too long, stranger."

"I fell into the habit of riding with a long stirrup in California," said Faank, "and have not been able to get over it since. In fact, the stirrup is of very little use to me. If a horse kicks up or bucks with me, I let go the stirrups." And suiting the action to the word, he drew his feet out of the stirrups. There was very little vanity in Frank's composition. If he could be considered vain on any point, however, that point was his horsemanship. The stranger had struck the right chord at the first touch.

"I reckon 'taint onsafe, stranger," condescendingly rejoined he of the blonde beard.

"I havn't found it so."

"Now, don't yer find it a sorter fatiguin'?"

"Not except on very long trips. But when I ride thirty miles or over, I usually take up a hole after dinner."

"I thought yer did, stranger—I thought yer did;" and he indulged in a sort of triumphant chuckle. "Now," he continued, "I've done a heap of ridin' in my day—I used to be a horse-breaker myself—and I tell yer, stranger, yer jest take up them thar stirrups a little and yer'll ride a heap easier—see if yer don't."

There was a silence between them for a moment. The free-and-easy-companion broke it with

"Goin' to hev a bite up yonder?"

"Yes."

"Me, too. Thunderin' poor hash! Scraps of jerked buffalo-meat, warm dough and dody coffee. Have to pay for it though—whew!" And he gave a long *crescendo* whistle.

"We must have something to stay our stomacks whatever it costs."

"Goin' to stay over, neighbor?"

"I think not. I shall probably lie by until three or four o'clock, and then push on to Boggsville in the cool of the afternoon."

"You've got a pretty good animal thar."

"Yes." said Frank, patting his chestnut-sorrel, with white star and stockings. "Little Phil has plenty of get up to him."

"You bet! There's a heap o' jump in those legs. How'll yer trade, stranger?"

"I won't trade: I would not give Little Phil for a better horse."

"Now," said his companion, "that's jest like me. Money wouldn't buy old Spectacles here," and he affectionately caressed his bald-faced, glass-eyed pony. "He's a beautiful walker, he is, stranger; and yer know that it's walkin' tells in a horse, after all. Jest try him."

"Thank you: I do not care to try him."

"Well, now I'm off. let me straddle that sorrel of yourn."

Being of a complaisant disposition, Frank complied. They thus reached the ranch, and passed the station-keeper, on their way into the corral, cross-mounted—Frank on the little "calico" pony, and the stranger on Little Phil.

In those primitive regions every man is his own groom. The station-keeper never moved from his position. He told them, almost without turning his head, where the stable was, where the water was, where the corn-crib was, and concluded with "Dinner in five minutes."

After they had watered their horses and given them corn and hay, the travellers went into the ranch and washed at a wooden trough bunged with a corn cob. The dirtiest piece of soap eyes ever saw this ranch furnished, and the least toothed comb.

The dinner was better than Frank expected from the account given him by his companion. It was nothing to brag of, it is true, but a twenty-mile ride before dinner is an excellent appetizer. The travelers were joined at their meal by the stock-tenders and station-hands. These gentlemen showed their independence by keeping their hats firmly on their heads. They conducted themselves with the lofty dignity of regular boarders, and completely ignored the presence of the strangers. Frank sat between two of them. They took no notice of his polite offer of fishes, and seemed sublimely unconscious of his presence. They talked across him of matters solely concerning the station, their acquaintances and themselves. Frank felt his inferiority as a mere outside barbarian who did not belong at "Grasshopper Station," but it did not hurt his appetite very much.

Dinner ended, Frank's new acquaintance left, after wishing him a pleasant journey. Frank lay down on a wooden bench in the apartment which served for office, dining-room and reception parlor, and slept soundly until about four o'clock in the afternoon.

Then he again washed himself at the dirty trough, paid for his entertainment, and went to stable to saddle Little Phil. To his utter dismay Little Phil was not in the stable! But his late companion's bald-faced, glass-eyed monster was. Frank's saddle was on the peg where he had placed it, but that of his blonde-bearded acquaintance had disappeared.

A sudden weakness, a feeling of nausea seized upon poor Frank. He felt that he was the victim of an ineffably mean piece of horse-stealing. Still he did not want to believe that Little Phil was lost to him. He went back to the ranch to question the station-keeper before accepting finally the disagreeable fact that the blond-bearded, blue-eyed six-footer was neither more nor less than a horse-thief, and a very mean rascal to boot.

"Why, stranger," asked the landlord, "what's the matter?" Yer ain't been tuck sick or hurt, nev yer?"

Frank was as pale as a ghost. Indeed, it seemed to him at that moment that he had as little back-bone as the airiest ghost that ever sneaked back into the glimpses of the moon.

"Where's my horse?" he asked.

"In the stable, I s'pose," said the station-keeper.

"No," said Frank, shaking his head, wistfully.

"What?" said the station-keeper. "Stranger you must be crazy."

He went to the stable and looked in.

"What the devil do you mean?" cried he. "Your horse is there, all right." Then he added in a lower tone, "I wonder if the darned fool's luny."

"That's not my horse," said Frank, shaking his head.

"Not your horse? I'll take my oath on the biggest Bible that ever was got up I saw you ride him to the stable."

"Did you see that long-bearded scoundrel who came in with me, leave?"

"I did."

"What horse did he ride?"

"The same he rode in on."

Frank's heart went down with a sudden plunge. The matter was no longer in doubt; he understood it all. Poor Little Phil was gone forever! To overtake him with the glass-eyed quadruped after three hours' start was beyond all hope.

Frank told his host the story of his meeting with the blue-eyed horse-thief and his foolish change of horses. As he proceeded the station-keeper eyed him more and more fiercely to the end of his story. Then he stepped inside the door of the ranch and came out again armed with a Henry rifle.

"Friend," said he, "that story is too darned thin. I want you to git out o' here. You don't put up none o' yer jobs on me. "Yer'll git on after yer chum as quick as the Lord'll let yer. This yer ranch is no horse-thieves' boarding-house. If you think you're going to scare any money out o' me, you're mistaken. I ain't no fighting man, but I don't skeer worth a cent.

Frank was too much annoyed and humiliated to resent this speech. He told the landlord very humbly that he was mistaken—that what he had told him was the plain truth. He made no claim against him, and wanted nothing from him, but to be informed which way his late companion had taken.

"He left the way you both come," said the host, "and friend, if what you say is true, you're the softest chicken that ever was plucked in these parts. But, darn my skin! I can't believe they raise sich in the United States. Even the greenest New Yorker I ever see out yere couldn't be fooled that way."

Frank saddled Spectacles with a heart full of bitterness. He felt as if he could have shot the poor brute. He had never kicked an animal in his life, but he came terribly near it then. His better nature re-asserted itself, however. "Poor animal!" thought he, "it's no fault of yours if your late master is a horse-thief and your present one a fool."

He mounted Spectacles, and without any further words with the station-keeper rode back on the trail of the ravisher of his Little Phil. He had no clear idea why he did so. But to go on to Boggsville would be to give up Little Phil forever, and that he could not make up his mind to do—as yet. He instinctively sought surcease of sorrow in rapid motion, and driving his spurs rowel-deep into poor old Spec's flanks, he dashed off at full speed.

Specs, though "a rum 'un to look at," like most ponies of Indian antecedents, was not, after all, "a bad 'un to go." But after a few miles he slackened his speed, and at the same moment Frank heard the clatter of rapidly approaching hoofs behind him. He reined up for a moment to reconnoitre the new-comers. Two men were riding rapidly toward him. They made no sign, they did not hail him, but he heard the report of a pistol and the unmistakable whiz of a bullet close to his ear. It was what they used to term in the army a "close call," and could have been meant for nobody but him.

He pulled up, and turning his horse toward the persons approaching, drew his pistol and snapped it, determined to give them shot for shot. The cap failed to explode. His pistol had not been very well cared for. Indeed, he did not expect to have occasion to use it. The cylinder would not revolve. Before he could disengage it his pursuers were at either side of him, holding pistols to his head.

"Don't budge!" shouted one of them: "if you move a finger you're a dead man."

"Surrender!" cried the second: "its your only show."

Frank had no course left but complaisance; so he said:

"I surrender, gentlemen, since you insist upon it, and I do dot want to be shot for nothing. But I swear to you I am the most astonished man in the world. You do not look as if you were joking."

"Joking!" said the first speaker. "If you don't say this thing's no joke before you're thro' with it, I'll agree to keep you company on the devil's underground railroad to-morrow morning."

"I am glad he is taking it sensible, anyhow," said the second. "It saves a heap of trouble. Now jest hand over that shootin-iron of yourn like a nice, quiet Christian gentleman as you are."

Frank tendered his pistol to the speaker.

"Ah! damn it! none of that!"

"Drop that darned thing!"

The two cocked revolvers almost touched Frank's head.

"Now, hand over that six-shooter, but foremost, there's a good little man."

"Will you have the goodness, now, gentlemen, to say what is the meaning of all this?"

"Oh, you needn't play innocent; you know darned well what it means."

"If you want money, I have no more than is necessary for my travelling expenses."

"We don't want yer money."

"Why, then am I thus stopped on the public road and my life threatened?"

"You'll find all that out when you get back to Boggsville."

"I don't want to go to Boggsville. I lose a valuable horse if I do not go on to Big Bend to-night."

They seemed to enjoy this last remark hugely.

"You lose a horse certainly, friend, but he ain't so derned valuable as he might be. But Dutch Bill will be glad enough to git him any way."

"Well, we can't stay here blagin' all night. It will take us till dark to git to Boggsville."

They tied Spectacles with lariats to their saddle-bows, and permitted Frank, in consideration of his good conduct in the matter of surrender, they said, to ride the pony to the town. If he had been troublesome, they added, they would have made him walk all the way, if they had not let daylight through him. They caused him to ride between them. A drawn revolver on either side made escape impossible, had he wished to attempt it. He did not, however, for he was convinced the whole thing was a mistake, and must certainly be cleared up before long. As they rode on he told them his story. They evidently did not believe a word of it. When they reached the stage-ranch, the lazy station-keeper was leaning against the door in his usual position. Frank's captors questioned him as to what he knew of the matter. His statement that Frank arrived at the house in company with another man, and that when he arrived he rode the same horse he was now riding, seemed to be conclusive with them.

"That settles it," said one whom Frank had heard addressed as Nibbs. "Let us be moving."

"Settles what?" asked Frank, somewhat anxiously.

"That you're trying to stuff us with an infernal story about your horse being changed while in the stable here, when you came riding the very animal you are a straddling now."

"But I have explained to you how that occurred."

"Well, you can explain it to Dutch Bill, and see whether you're explanation is satisfactory to him."

"Who is Dutch Bill, and what has he got to do with me?"

"Not much; only that's his pony yer riding, and it was stole with two other horses last Tuesday night."

Frank saw his position now as if a flash of lightning had suddenly revealed it to him. He was arrested as a horse-thief! And appearances were strong enough against him to convince an excited community of his guilt. He knew that suspected horse-thieves got scant justice and short shrift. In an Eastern paper he had seen an account of the lynching of two men by infuriated citizens in the civilized State of Ohio, and he remembered that it was two years before the innocence of the victims was discovered. Then it was only by the confession, on his death-bed, of the perpetrator of the crime, who had aided in hanging the supposed culprits.

"Can't you tell an honest man from a thief?" cried Frank, turning indignantly toward his captors.

"I'll be derned if I kin, now-a-days," replied Nibbs. "When I was younger I used to think I could; but I've met so many pious-looking derned thieves in my time that I don't go a cent on looks any more."

Three horsemen coming in on a trail from the east hailed them.

"Jake," said Nibbs to his companion, "here's Big Steve's party. The horses your chum's got belong to Steve," he said, turning to Frank.

"The horse he has belongs to me," said Frank.

"Hain't you dropped that yet?" said Jake: "it's about time."

They halted to await the arrival of Big Steve.

"Halloo!" said Steve—he was the biggest of the party, so Frank supposed he must be Steve—"you've got something, ain't yer?"

"Dog-gone it!" said a second, "if that ain't Dutch Bill's glass-eyed plug."

The new comers eyed Frank with no very friendly expression.

"Did you strike any trace of my animals?" asked Big Steve.

"Yes," answered Nibbs; and indicating Frank by a nod and a wink, he continued: "He's got a chum who has gone to the northward with the rest of the stock. He was going after him when we got him—unless it is a blind. Says his chum played sharp on him—took the best animals while this one was asleep, and left him Bill's old nag."

"What a derned scoundrel the other one must be," said Steve.

"He's pretty sharp anyhow." And they all laughed heartily at what they seemed to consider a good joke.

"If you push on right lively, Steve, you may git him somewhere about Big Bend. After his throw-off on his partner he'll feel pretty safe and think he has blurred the trail."

"We'll git him if horseflesh and lead kin do it," said Steve. "Take care of yourselves." And Big Steve and his party put spurs to their horses and went off at a gallop.

"Shouldn't wonder if they got him, Nibbs," said Jake.

"I hope to God they may!" said Frank.

"It won't save you, friend," said Nibbs, "But I spose misery loves company. He's treated you derned mean."

"Yes," said Jake, "he's played it on you pretty low down, and I don't wonder you'd like to know he was h'isted, or sure to be, before you go up yourself."

"*H'isted!*"

The horrid word tolled through Frank's brain like a death-knell. The terrible figure of Judge Lynch, rope in hand, loomed up in gloo my horror before his mind's eye.

A sudden weakness came over him. He felt as if he wanted to lie down and rest and close his eyes. He feared he should fall from the saddle. By a great effort he shook off the deadly feeling after a minute or two. He determined to meet his fate boldly and take matters as boldly as it was possible for him to do.

CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.

MAKING WINE FROM NATIVE GRAPES.

The following receipt for making domestic wine from Catawba or Isabella grapes, used by G. A. Nicholls, at Reading, Pa., in 1859 to 1869, is commended to us by a gentleman who has tried it successfully. Its directions have the merits, rare in receipts, of being full and precise:

1. Select perfectly ripe bunches, and then carefully pick off the stems and remove all grapes which are not quite ripe.

2. Squeeze the juice out, either by hand, or press, strain through a hair sieve, and pour it at once into a clean, sweet barrel or keg, adding to the vessel two gallons of water for every gallon of juice made.

3. At the same time put in four pounds of sifted sugar per gallon of juice.

4. In adding the two gallons of water stated in section 2, let it strain through the pulp, skins, &c., of the risiduum of the grapes after being squeezed.

5. Fill the vessel full, up to the bung hole, which cover with a sand-bag to allow the fermentation to escape.

6. Watch the barrel daily, and clear or scrape away the scum, which will be thrown out in large quantities.

7. As the wine falls below the bung, fill up daily (after clearing away the scum) with sugar water, made with two pounds of sugar to the gallon of water.

8. The fermentation will continue from three to six weeks, according to the weather. When it has ceased I poured into the bung-hole about one-gill of brandy to the gallon of juice, to flow over the surface and prevent its souring; but the brandy may not be indispensable. Then bung the vessel up tight.

9. During the cold weather, say the following February, when the wine is perfectly still and clear, draw it off into any other clean vessel, then quickly clean, scald and rinse thoroughly the barrel in which the wine was made, and return the wine to it, bung it up and draw it off as required for use.

10. If you wish to make a very palatable champagne, have the champagne bottles ready when you rack off the wine as stated in section 7; put a tablespoonful of common syrup in each quart bottle; then fill with the wine, leaving about 1½ inches clear below the bottom of the cork, which fasten very securely with strong twine, as the pressure of the fixed air to escape is very great.

11. The wine will improve by age after the operation described in section 9.

12. An old brandy or whisky barrel is the best (see section 2). Never use a new barrel, as the wine will taste of the wood.

13. About fifteen pounds of grapes will give one gallon of juice. The riper the grapes the the better the yield of the juice. One gallon of grapes in bunches weighs about four and a half pounds.

14. Keep the wine in the cellar where it will not be exposed to extremes of temperature.

15. An approximate estimate of the quantities required for a 30 gallon barrel will be as follows:

To make Thirty Gallons of Wine.—150 lbs of grapes, yielding 10 gallons of juice; 20 gallons of water strained through the pulp residuum (see section 4); 40 lbs. of sifted sugar; 2½ pints of common brandy. (See section 8).

If carefully made, the wine will be wholesome and palatable, with a flavor like grape-juice Madeira.

A GYPSY ARISTOCRACY.

Much has been said and written concerning the nomadic life of the people known as Gypsies. At this season of the year Pennsylvania is partly populated with them. Several miles around Reading no less than half a dozen bands were encamped yesterday. The largest camp was in the woods back of Dengler's tavern, in Alsace township. They owned the best horses, the most costly wagons, and their furniture, utensils and general outfit were far above anything ever seen in this section.

An *Eagle* reporter had a long conversation with the representative man of the camp, who said that there are few real Gypsies in America. The people that came here are South of England peasants. The parents of some of them may have been Gypsies, but they intermixed by marryiug with other people, so that now they have nearly lost their name. Many in the camp yesterday were very dark complexioned. They all wintered in South Carolina where they have considerable money invested. When warm weather sets in they come North to speculate in horses and tell fortunes. The men are generally tinkers by trade, and the women peddle goods in small quantities and tell fortunes. They are all smart and expert in their business. They are governed by the local laws of every community they visit. With respect to them they do as near right as they can and in this way they get along very well. The guitar is their favorite instrument. About twenty-three men and women and twice that number of children constituted yesterdays camp. The men said, 'We eat when we have it, take a drink when one can buy it, and try to lead a pleasant, happy and social life as long as we can.'

Standing near the group of Gypsy women and children was a very large wagon. It looked much like one of those beautiful affairs generally seen with circus companies. It was open for an airing. The body was large and extended out over the wheels. It was supported by heavy springs. The wagon was fitted up as a bedroom. The bedstead was of walnut and the bedding of the finest linen. The walls were ernamented and the best kind of carpet on the floor. Looking-glasses, wardrobe, closets, dressing-cases and everything usually seen in a first-class bed-room were there. The wagon was specially built for the party in Frederick, Md., and cost seven hundred dollars in cash. The bed-room was divided off from the front part of the wagon, which is occupied by the driver's position. The leather curtains around the wagon were all thrown up yesterday, and it seemed as if a hotel bridal chamber had been suddenly brought out there.

The wagon body on the outside is painted and varnished in the most costly manner, and the gildiag and ornamental work is very neat. The vehicle is large and roomy and seems much out of place in the woods. The owner came along shortly and expressed himself as follows: 'I live in the woods and move around from one place to another. I want to live with all the comforts I can provide, and in that wagon my wife and I sleep as good as the rest of the world.'

Everything about the wagon is fitted up in the best style, and the blankets, sheets and counterpanes and pillow-cases were just as clean as could be. Many of the blankets were dark with gray stripes. There were three other wagons of the same pattern, but none of them were fitted up in so costly a manner. One large wagon had a row of beds in it made for the children.

Altogether about thirty horses were tied to the trees about the camp. The animals are young and in good condition. Several fine greyhounds were sleeping under the trees, and the children were playing circus in a huge pile of hay, to the great joy and delight of the women who were watching them.—*Reading (Pa.) Eagle.*

IMMIGRATION

Immigration to the United States has fallen off decidedly since the financial revulsion of 1873. We have repeatedly shown this in giving reports of the number of arrivals. In 1874 they were less than in 1873 and in 1875 they are less than for the corresponding period of 1874. In fact, the number of arrivals of every nationality, excepting the Chinese, shows a marked decrease; and it is thought that if matters do not change, the total number of arrivals at New York for the year will be less than 100,000, whilst in former years it was thrice that many. In June, 1875, there came into New York 13,987 immigrants, compared with 20,602 in June, 1874. In the three months April, May and June this year, the arrivals were 45,566, whilst in the same three months of last year they reached 68,955. There was a decrease of one-third, compared with last year, which, itself showed a decided decrease of 1873. The Atlantic steamers are not doing a very good business in bringing steerage passengers to America, but the vessels crossing the Pacific Ocean both by steam and sail are bringing as many people from the Flowery Lands as they can carry.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

The cotton planters in all the cotton States are almost invariably a debtor class. In most cases they are largely in debt, and it is a very rare thing to find a planter who is not embarrassed in his operations. They commenced at the close of the war the herculean task of converting 4,000,000 freed slaves into free laborers and citizens. They have worked harder than any class of our people, and theirs has been the most harassing of all the industrial pursuits. The task was too great in the face of Radical reconstruction, and they have never been able to repay the debt, incurred when the war ended, to purchase new stock and repair their plantations. This is the truth.—*Columbus Times.*

Original Local Sketches.

THE FORSYTH RIFLEMEN.

As an introductory to these interesting local sketches we give all we could learn of Col. Forsyth s early career.

He was principally known as a lively and eccentric young man, full of mischief; in short, he was what in these times would be designated a "fast young man," who delighted in the games and sports of the then isolated section of the Piedmont region around the Saurattown Mountains. He possessed rather above the average intelligence of those early times, and resided in Germanton, then the seat of justice of Stokes County. He was quite popular among the masses and served his county in the Legislature of 1807.

His military life commenced in 1809, when he raised a company of about seventy men principally from the county of Stokes, and enlisted in the American army for five years.

Below we give reminiscences from the lips of Wm. Eaton, one of the survivors of this band of patriots, stated in 1851 to a gentleman who kindly furnished them to this paper at that time, but from some cause or other, failed to finish them. We have been enabled through the courtesy of several gentlemen, who frequently heard Capt. Musten, another of the Riflemen, residing near this place, and only deceased a few years, for a continuation of these sketches, and now propose to give them in a complete form, adhering as much as possible to the language and style used by each of those veterans of the war of 1812.

REMINISCENCES OF
A FORSYTH RIFLEMAN.

No. 1.

In the month of May, 1809, Capt. Benjamin Forsyth, with his Rifle Corps, consisting of about seventy men, principally natives of Stokes county took up his line of march from Germanton to Washington, in this State, taking the route through Raleigh, where the ladies, (God bless them) paid our company a heart-thrilling compliment, by a general waving of white handkerchiefs, from windows and balconies, at the same time bestowing upon us their smiles of approbation and warmest wishes for our safety, whenever our country might call us to the battle-field.

After a brief stay of a few weeks in Washington, N.C, we were again on the march for another point in our destiny, and soon found ourselves in Fort Powhattan, on James River, with orders to quarter there until the Spring of 1810; when, by orders from headquarters, we sailed down the river and pitched our tents at Fort Norfolk, for the tedious space of ten months; at the expiration of which time, it being daily expected war would be declared against Great Britain, we received orders to move Northward, and accordingly, were hastily packed on board a vessel, where after eight days of severe seasickness, we landed at Fort Columbus, on Governor's Island, in the harbor of New York, which place came very near settling every one of our final accounts. Our entire company, at one time, seemed to be lying at the point of death, and we should no doubt all have died, but for timely permission received from the Secretary of War, for us to remove to the *U. S. Barracks*, on *Staten Island*. To obtain this permission, our worthy Captain, who watched over every one of his men like a guardian and a father, had to write not less than three urgent letters to the War Department.

The bad water, damp air, and other promoters of disease on Governor's Island, were thankfully exchanged by us, for the high land, healthy atmosphere, good water, &c.- of Staten Island, the partial resemblance of which to our own mountain regions, restored the surviving portion of our men to good health, ready for service, just as war was declared. To our great joy, we were forthwith ordered to Sackett's Harbor, on Lake Ontario, where we arrived after a series of forced marches, in July, 1812, a day or two subsequent to the unsuccessful attempt of the British to take that place,—John Bull having been beaten off by our vessels of war, aided by a small but truly gallant body of raw militia. Our company, being the first U. S. Regulars that reached the scene of action, Capt. Forsyth assumed the command of that station, and retained it until the arrival of his superior officers, at the head of whom was the brave General Pike, who the following year lost his life at the battle of Yorktown, Upper Canada.

It will be seen that here, at Sackett's Harbor, commenced the active military career of the Forsyth Riflemen. The first rencontre between our company and the John Bull's took place on the Canada shore, about 160 miles down the river St. Lawrence, where we made a descent for the purpose of capturing a notorious old tory by the name of Stone, who, according to reliable information received by our commander-in-chief, had nearly completed the organization of a band of fifty desperadoes, intended expressly under his command to make excursions into the various unprotected settlements on our side of the river, with the full determination to butcher, scalp, burn and destroy, without regard to age, sex or condition.

The old tory, as we understood, boasted of having with the aid of Indians, scalped and killed scores of women and children, on the Mohawk river, during the revolutionary war, and promised that with the assistance he was about to receive from the British Government, he would excel many-fold, his former murderous achievements. These rumors were calculated to, and did arouse the patriotism of our warm-hearted and gallant captain, who, as if by electricity, communicated all he felt to every one under his command; and as quick as lightning, all of us to a man pledged ourselves to accompany him on any enterprise at the blast of the bugle, without any regard to how far our march might extend into the territory of our haughty and self-conceited enemy.

To conclude as briefly as possible this meagre narrative of our first meeting face to face with men armed and determined to do or die, I will remark that on a cold day in the month of October, 1812, agreeably to a well concerted plan, our company to the number of 105, (every man of whom was a dead shot) headed by our indomitable commander started in open row-

boats down the river for the haunts of the old tory. On our way down stream, we were detained by a severe storm of snow, hail and sleet, and not until the end of six days did we effect a landing on the Canada shore, near the tory's dwelling. We had scarcely landed before we were discovered by the old tory's men; more than half of whom, 30 in number, we killed in fair fight; and although we failed to catch or kill the old murderer himself, yet by destroying the better part of his men, all of his provisions and other munitions of war, we so terrified and crippled him, that we accomplished our object, and he was prevented from carrying into execution his nefarious plans of rapine and murder. Consequently hundreds of families living on the New York side of the river St. Lawrence, were thus rescued from the bloody scalping knife and tomahawk of the old tory and his murderous companions. In accomplishing this, we unfortunately lost one of our best men, who was shot dead by a ball that pierced his left breast. "Peace to his ashes," which lie buried on the spot where he fell.

And having in this manner literally and successfully carried the "war into Africa" where we thought we had rendered our country some little service, we embarked in our boats and made the best of our way back, encountering in our route two English brigs of war, from whose annoyances we were happily rescued by the approach of a portion of our own naval force, on board of which we were received with great rejoicings and speedily transported to Sackett's Harbor; where, as we landed, and our success became known, flags were displayed, guns fired, and thundering cheers upon cheers given, both by our fleet and army for the Forsyth Riflemen.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HERMANN.

A name new to many Americans has suddenly come before them in connection with one of the most remarkable memorial ceremonials of the age. Few, except historical students, recall the name of *Hermann* with distinctness. As a German hero of a past age, his name might appear in mythical lore, or might be perpetuated in national association.

Yet Hermann was no mythical personage, and he was really the leader in one of the most important and most permanent events in history, —no less than the release of his people from the yoke of the Roman Empire, and the founder of what has existed to the present day—the German nation, grown up in our age to be the magnificent German Empire.

His name is germanized into Hermann, but he is Arminius, who in the first century, and during the life of our Saviour, overthrew the legions of Varus, the Roman Governor, and almost exterminated them, destroying forever the Roman power in Germany, and cementing the tribes of Germany into a nation that was ever afterwards enabled to hold its own.

Hermann was a German Prince taken to Rome while very young, and educated in all the accomplishments of the Empire, both civil and military. But his affections were always turned to his native country, and he early determined to save it from that despotism which seemed likely to crush the whole world.

When he returned home, he was taken up by the people, whom he inspired with his own determination as their leader. At the proper time he gave the signal for insurrection, and overthrew the Romans in one of the great battles of the world—battles that turn the scale of fate, and decide the destiny of nations.

To perpetuate his fame, and make an enduring record of his existence, the Germans have just erected a monument, one of the most imposing and remarkable in the world.

From the New *Herald* we clip the following description of it.—*News.*

It was begun on the 9th of July, 1838—thirty-seven years ago—and completed on the 23rd of June, 1875. The cost of the entire monument will be about 90,000 thalers. The dimensions of the monument are as follows: The height of the gothic structure on which the figure of Hermann stands is ninety-three feet; the figure itself is ninety feet high, making the total height 183 feet. It is therefore sixty feet higher than the Marcus Aurelius column in Rome and exceeds that of Trajan by fifty-five feet. The substructure is a round, massive, tapering, gothic pile, supported by ten stout pillars, and crowned by a cupola, flattened at the top for the reception of the figure. The height of this as before stated, is ninety-three feet; the dome is surrounded by a gallery four feet wide upon which 300 people can stand, and up to which sixty-nine steps lead, and twenty eight steps go still higher to the summit of the dome. In the niches of this substructure appear various interesting and characteristic inscriptions and memorials. In one is a relief of the Emperor William 1., the model of which was made for Von Randel by the Emperor himself. Crossing this gothic structure is the figure, measuring with the iron plate on which it rests ninety feet. Arminius stands with his right arm upraised, holding aloft an immense sword, his left rests upon the shield, which is inscribed with the simple word "Ercufest" (firm and true). It consists of five copper plates, and weighs over a ton. The height of the body is fifty feet; from the foot to the peak of the helmet, fifty-five and from the iron basis on which the figure stands to the point of the sword, ninety feet. The single portions of the monument are of copper, and number 200 pieces. They were riveted together, and in part beaten in the workshop by Von Randel himself. The entire monument has a weight of ten or eleven tons of beaten copper.

FLOODS AND STORMS.

The rainfall of this season has thus far been almost without precedent for amount and severity. On Thursday of last week the downpour was very heavy. For some time during the afternoon the sidewalks of New York were almost deserted, and omnibusses and cars were crowded. Business was virtually suspended and many street cars stopped running. In Harlem some basements were flooded, but the sewers generally carried off all the water. In Sixty-ninth street, near Second avenue, at Hamilton Park, a wall twenty feet high and twenty-five feet in length was undermined, and fell to the ground, but no one was hurt. The Fourth avenue improvement was slightly damaged, an embankment near Sixty-sixth street being washed out. In Central Park some of the sewers were found inadequate to carry off the water, but no serious damage was reported. A canal boat, loaded with lime, at one of the Brooklyn wharves, was sunk, and several minor accidents in that city were reported. Thomas Burt, of South Orange, N. J., was twice swept away by the current while attempting to prevent driftwood and rubbish from blocking the street, but was saved by the bystanders. The railroad track was covered to the depth of two feet with earth and stones, and several hours elapsed before the loose stones could be removed from South Orange avenue and travel resumed. The body of water that inundated the Orange Valley, carried away fences and haystacks, overturned trees, flooded the cellars and lower stories of the houses, and laid waste the fields and gardens in its course. Much damage was also done to the bridges in this valley, and to many private residences in the suburban Jersey towns. The Passaic river rose six feet in a little over two hours on Wednesday, and did a great deal of damage along the shore. The Passaic Ice Company's dam at Oldham was destroyed and the flood washed away 30 feet of the bank just below the dam, where there is a sharp curve in the river. Three bridges, built from the road to the Passaic Ice Company's houses were carried away. A portion of the Halidon ice dam was borne away by the rush from the upper dam. At the Falls, a recently constructed portion of the dam was lifted up and carried over the Fall. The saddest report in connection with the recent storms and freshets was the drowning of seven persons—a Mr. Easter and the family of Daniel Fritz, consisting of himself, wife, and four children, who lived ten miles south of Bowling Green, Indiana, and were seen in the top story of their house, Tuesday, going down with the stream when at its fullest headway. It was impossible to reach them. In many places people were clinging to trees, on top of houses, and in every place where they could get away from the water.—*New York Observer, 19th inst.*

A frost visited various portions of Illinois, Saturday night. Potatoes and other vegetables severely injured in the vicinity of Freeport.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1875.

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish printing executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the People's Press Printing Establishment We can furnish, at short notice,

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THE CONVENTION.—It is uncertain on which side the small majority in the Convention will be. It is said that Wilcox, of Ashe, and Spake, of Jackson, independents, will vote with the Democrats; and that Dr. Ransom, of Tyrrell, is a Conservative, in favor of Convention.

On the other hand, it is stated that the election of the two Conservative members from Robeson will be contested, as the vote of several townships were thrown out by the County Commissioners on account of some irregularities. And as the election, by order of Gov. Brogden, in Orange, for a delegate in place of the lamented Gov. Graham, will not take place until the 16th of September, the Conservatives will only have one delegate from Orange to begin with.

The Radicals will throw all stumbling blocks possible, in the way of the Conservatives, and we must wait until the Convention meets, on the 6th of September, to see what we will see.

THE NEXT PRESIDENCY.

Upon this question, the New York *Herald*, generally well posted, says there is no leader, outside of the President, who can even pretend to national influence. All others spoken of in this connection have little more than local strength in the North and in the West, not one of them having any special strength in the South. There is a large negro vote, without which the Republican party could have no existence in any Southern State. But these voters care more for a button on General Grant's uniform than for all the other leaders of the Republican party combined. The *Herald* thinks Conkling, Blaine, Morton, Morgan, Wilson, Sherman and Hayes, are without strength or substance worthy of national consideration. Consequently, whether we like it or not, General Grant is to-day the controlling mind of the Republican party.

Gov. Allen, of Ohio, has been interviewed by a *Herald* reporter. He expressed his opinion that the financial question will be the issue of the next Presidential election.

He predicted that President Grant would be renominated for a third term. "You see," said the Governor, "Grant will go into the Republican Convention with all the Southern States solid for him, and perhaps a few votes from some of the Northern States, while the remainder will be divided between Morton, Conkling, Blaine, Bristow, &c. After a few unsuccessful ballots, under the manipulation of the 'hard money men,' they will give us Grant and a hard money platform in preference to a Democrat, and the result will be his nomination."

In regard to the Democratic nominee for the Presidency, Gov. Allen said he did not want to criticise any man's position, for there are so many probable candidates, but two things are certain: First, that whoever is nominated must run against Gen. Grant; second, that whoever the Democratic candidate must be a man whose record has always been one of straightforward consistency to the Democratic party, and they are questions that are all important.

AUGUST RAIN AND ITS RESULTS.

There is every probability, according to the opinion of leading physicians, that the coming Autumn months will be unusually unhealthful. The malarious diseases always produced by the decay of vegetation in the later Fall months, are as a rule soon checked by the early frosts, but this year, owing to the extraordinary rainfall, this decay will begin much earlier and exercise a more poisonous influence, and the deadly brood of tyhoid and other fevers, diphtheria, ague, and other ailments superinduced by malaria will have time to gain full headway before the healthy oxygenated air of December comes to do the work of a host of doctors in clearing them away. Even as early as these later weeks in August the sky when unobscured by rain, is clouded with the golden and ruddy haze which belongs to the Indian Summer of October, and which, with all its poetic association, is simply the exhalation from dank stubble fields, rotting marshes, and an enormous amount of half-reaped, decaying crops.

Very few practical directions can be given as a remedy for this coming evil. There are ways of avoiding and antidotes for death in almost every tangible shape, but when it occupies the air we breathe our defences grow weak and few. We would recommend to such of our readers as have spent the Summer months by the seaside, or on the mountains at a sufficient height to escape malaria, to remain there, if possible, until, at least, the muggy, unwholesome heat of the first two weeks of September are over and the nights begin to cool. People whose means and occupation, or lack of occupation, enable them to continue their stay until the middle of October would be wise to do so. In any case it would be prudent to leave the children in the purer air later than usual this Summer. Let the little ones have all possible chances for life and health during the coming Winter.—*N. Y. Observer.*

Gov. Brogden has ordered an election in Orange county, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Gov. Graham, to be held on the 16th of September, ten days after the assembling of the Convention. It was to be hoped that the arrangement would be made to have an earlier election, in order to give the parties so nearly ballanced a fair showing—but not so, it seems with those in authority.

JEFFERSON DAVIS has withdrawn his acceptance to address the Winnebago, Ill., County Fair, on account of the dissatisfaction expressed by the Illinoisians, to the invitation extended him by the Board of Directors of the Winnebago County Agricultural Society to deliver the annual address at that County Fair.

ANDREW JOHNSON'S SUCCESSOR.—The Governer of Tennessee has appointed D. M. Key as the new Senator from that State, in place of the late Andrew Johnson.

THE GEORGIA INSURRECTION.—It is reported that a formidable insurrection was discovered and nipped in the bud in Washington county, Ga. It appears the negroes have night musters there as elsewhere in the South, and at one of those muster-grounds of the numerous negro companies near Saundersville, was found a paper, dropped by a captain, giving specific orders to the negroes of the various commands to begin to kill all the white people they could find, on the 20th inst. Arrests were instituted and so far about 80 negroes have been committed to jail, including one of the ring-leaders. Confessions have been made implicating the commander-in-chief of the South Carolina militia.

Since the above, we learn this matter, as usual in such cases, has been somewhat exaggerated, and every thing seems to be quiet again.

The colored population generally, we believe, are disposed to be quiet and orderly. Whenever there is any race trouble, its origin can be traced to bad, cowardly white men, whose teachings are calculated to render the negro dissatisfied, but who stand back when the tug comes—they are behind the curtain, and report the outrages for political effect. Look out for numerous manufactured outrages between now and the Prosidential election.

From the North State.

RALPH GORRELL.

When a good man dies in a community where he has been beloved and revered, the hearts of the people go out in sympathy; and all classes unite to do honor to his memory, eagerly rehearsing to each other his excellent traits of character, and recalling with deep interest the incidents of his life.

Last Saturday morning, at 4 o'clock, (August 14th), Ralph Gorrell, one of the very best citizens of North Carolina, departed this life, after an illness of several months; the sufferings of which he endured with Christian patience. He peacefully expired in full faith of a blessed immortality, and of whom it may be truthfully said that "Death is another life."

Mr. Gorrell was born in Guilford county, in May, 1803. His grandfather, Ralph Gorrell, came to this county from the north of Ireland, at the same time with Robert Lindsay, grandfather of Jed. H. Lindsay and Jesse H. Lindsay. The elder Ralph Gorrell, an Irishman, purchased a large body of land, owning the whole of the tract upon which Greensboro now stands. In 1777 and 1778 he was a member of the Senate of North Carolina, and during the same years Robert Lindsay represented this county in the House of Commons. These two families have thus been intimately associated for a hundred years or more, their interests being closely interwoven.

Ralph Gorrell, the subject of our sketch, was the son of David Gorrell. He entered Chapel Hill at an early age and was graduated in due course of time, being the first native of Guilford county educated at the State University. He was there at the same time with the Hon. Wm. A. Graham, although they were not classmates; and it is a remarkable coincidence that the lives of these two good men, which were begun together, also terminated at about the same time, and that both were buried the same day, the one at Greensboro and the other in Hillsboro. Mr. Gorrell heard of the death of his old and intimate friend before his own demise.

In 1825 or 1826, Mr. Gorrell studied law and soon after was admitted to the bar. He had been in active practice at the time he was stricken down at the last term of the Guilford Superior Court, for about fifty years. He was early elected a member of the State Legislature and served several terms. He was Clerk and Master in Equity many years, and held that office until it was abolished in 1868, at the time of the adoption of the present constitution.

He was a sincere and steadfast Christian, having joined the Presbyterian church, in Greensboro, in 1843. He was made a ruling elder in 1849, and held that position continuously until the day of his death.

The *Daily Constitution* newspaper, which was scattered all over the State, in most cases free to the recipient, suspended immediately after the election, its mission having been accomplished. The people should make a note of this, and put very little faith and confidence in campaign papers issued from Radical headquarters hereafter, their motto always being, "the end justifies the means."

Ex-Governor Joel Parker thus puts it to the people of New Jersey: "Now that the people see each other face to face, there is no obstacle to complete reconciliation and genuine fraternity; and a Union in fact as well as in name is near at hand. The future of this great nation demands the burial of dead issues."

Them's our sentiments.

WHIPPING.—We are glad to see that our new magistrate, Daniel Duggar, administers the lash on all proper occasions. The other day he had twenty lashes given to a negro by the name of Wm. Boots, for obtaining money on false pretences.—*Danville Times.*

When two as intelligent newspapers as the Richmond *Dispatch* and New Orleans *Bulletin* have failed to understand that the election in this State was not to decide the question as to whether a Convention should be called or not, it is not surprising that the masses should be misled in this matter. No doubt thousands of votes were cast in North Carolina on Thursday under this misapprehension, and many thousands were not cast at all under a like misapprehension. This is the only explanation of our defeat in several Democratic counties.—*Landmard.*

COLORED CONVENTION.—Up to Tuesday, in the colored Convention, in session in Richmond, nothing of importance has yet been done. Any amount of wrangling is indulged in, the chair vainly attempting to keep order. Committees were appointed on education and the press, on organization and labors, on an address, on the rules, on temperance, on resolutions, and on finance.

In an account of his adventures on the Upper Nile, Col. Long, of the Egyptian army, says that the black king of Nim-Nim decapitated 30 of his subjects in honor of the visitor, who also accepted a girl as a royal gift. Through an interpreter she said: "I want very much to go with you, but it must be on condition that you will not eat me," The colonel said he wouldn't eat her on any consideration.

Thirteen Penitentiary convicts broke over the guard at the brickyard on Saturday. They were fired upon and two killed outright, and two wounded, one mortally. The others escaped, says the Raleigh *News.*

SUMAC.

A writer in the *Globe Democrat*, of St. Louis, gives the following directions for curing sumac leaves, etc.:

1. The leaves and blossomt after being gathered, must be dried under cover, the time required being two or three days. There must not be too much exposure to sun, heat or excessive dampness. Thresh when dry and remove all stems.

2. After being prepared, put in gunny sacks, which must not be compressed.

3. Sumac is used, in the St. Louis market, in the tanning of sheep skins. A letter addressed to Mr. M. F. Steidman, St. Louis, would doubtless elicit orders, as he is the principal buyer of sumac in this market. There is but little shipping demand for it, as it cannot be used profitably in the East, in face of the supplies of foreign sumac, which is much better.

The price paid in St. Louis is $1.75 per 100 pounds.

HOW TO DRY FIGS.

1. Assort as follows: Figs not quite ripe, figs barely ripe, and figs fully ripe. Keep each kind by themselves.

2. Scald in a weak lye of saleratus, to take the roughness off of the skin.

3. Boil in syrup (made with fourteen pounds of "A" sugar to one gallon of water) five to ten minutes: take out and dry on a cloth spread over a suitable frame.

4. When dry, roll in pulverized sugar, place in a drying furnace, or a stove gently heated, and when fully baked or dry, pack in tight boxes or cans, using a little pulverized sugar, flavored with extract of Vanilla, between the layers.—*Georgia Plantation.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

WAR IN TURKEY.—Late dispatches from Constantinople confirm the insurrection in the north-western provinces of Turkey. Communication with the northern frontier is cut off. Late advices state that the Turkish Government will soon have 18,000 men concentrated in Herzegovinia, where the insurrection exists. It has been waiting until able to concentrate a sufficient force to be able to crush the insurgents with the least possible effusion of blood. Dervisch Pacha has now been ordered to take offensive steps. The powers are entirely friendly and have requested facilities to communicate with the insurgents for the purpose of counselling submission to the Ottoman Government, and informing them they have nothing to hope for from the intervention of foreign powers.

The London *Spectator*, speaking of the causes which led to the recent revolt in Herzegovinia against Turkish rule, says:

From village to village and from farm to farm the Agas extend their sinister march, assessing the imposts by a calculation of the taxpayers resources under pressure, and enforcing their payment on the spot. When the cultivator is unwilling or unable to meet the exigencies of the Agas he is summarily bound to a post and beaten until he finds some means of appeasing the justice or cupidity of the Aga. If he continues to prove recalcitrant his harvest is cut down and carted down and carried away, or his cattle driven off by the zaptiehs. This time the tax collection was both more difficult and more burdensome than on recent occasions, in consequence of the Agas endeavoring to make the remaining inhabitants pay up the contributions alleged to be due by the two thousand Christian families who, ever since the sanguinary out-break of Moslem fanaticism last year, have been refugees in Montenegro, Servia, and the Austro-Hungarian border-lands. The Herzegovinian peasantry had been sorely tried by the losses caused by bad harvests and the cattle-plague during the past season to make it a matter of extra hardship for them to satisfy the ordinary exactions of the Agas. When, however, they found that their local tyrants expected them to make good the deficiencies in the yield of the imposts produced by the flight of the persecuted Rayahs, they were forced into a desperate situation, which easily suggested a desperate remedy, and the vindictiveness of the Agas quickly added fuel to the fire that had already so many combustible elements on which to feed."

There were destructive fires in Russia. In one town over 300 houses were destroyed. There were great floods in Burmah, India.

A ROYAL COLLISION.—LONDON, Aug. 18.—A steam yacht carrying the Queen and royal family, while crossing from Osborne to Portsmouth this p. m. collided with and sank the schooner yacht Misletoe. The latter was struck amidships and cut in two and sank instantly. a party of ladies and gentlemen on board the Misletoe, three of whom were drowned and one killed. None of the Royal party were injured; their yacht was but slightly injured.

A New York paper records the death of a man from the bite of a horse. No wonder the horse bit him. The account states that the horse became unruly, and the man "took him by the head with one hand and whipped him on his fore-legs until he laid down on the ground." (He could not have got lower.) "He continued whipping, and then the horse (a powerful and high-spirited stallion) becoming infuriated, sprang upon him and inflicted the wound." The paper recording the incident appears to sympathise with the man. Our sympathies would be with the horse. When men become more brutal than brutes the deserve no sympathy from good people. Those who are cruel to poor, helpless dumb creatures because they have them in their power, would be just as cruel to human beings if they were not afraid of personal chastisement and of the law.—*Richmond Whig.*

Saratoga has been visited by an unusual number of Governors and ex-Governors this summer, and on the books of the hotels have appeared the names of Governor Tilden, ex-Governor Graham ex-Governor Hoffman, Governer Hendricks, of Indiana, ex-Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, ex-Governor Aiken, of South Carolina, ex-Governor Jenkins of Georgia, ex-Governor William Pinkey Whyte of Maryland, and ex-Governor Bigler.

The remains of three ex-Presidents, says the Springfield (Ill.,) *Journal*, rest in Tennessee—Andrew Jackson, James K. Polk and Andrew Johnson. Five—George Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Tyler—repose in Virginia. Two—John Adams and John Quincy Adams—in Massachusetts. Two—Van Buren and Fillmore—in New York: William Henry Harrison, in Ohio; Zachary Taylor, in Kentucky; Pierce, in New Hampshire; Buchanan in Pennsylvania, and Abrham Lincoln, in Illinois. In all we have had eighteen Presidents, filling twenty-two Presidential terms of four years each, of whom only the present incumbent survives.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

STATE ITEMS.

IMPORTANT DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT.—In the case of the State vs. Buck, it was decided by the Supreme Court, at its June Term, 1875, that an indictment found by the Grand Jury, at April Term, 1875, of Wake Superior Court against an individual for not listing his poll tax, must be quashed in consequence of the Act of the Assembly, which was ratified on the 18th of March, 1875, changing the jurisdiction over the offense from the Superior Courts to Justices of the Peace.

DENTAL CONVENTION.—We copy the following from the Wilmington *Journal*, of a late date, concerning the late Dental Convention in Beaufort:

A large meeting of the Dentists of the State met at Beaufort on the 11 inst., and organized under very favorable circumstances and with flattering prospects, a State Dental Association.

A Constitution, By-laws and a code of ethics were adopted.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Dr. B. F. Arrington, President.
Dr. V. E. Turner, 1st Vice President.
Dr. J. W. Hunter, 2nd Vice President.
Dr. E. L. Hunter, Secretary.
Dr. S. S. Everett, Treasurer.

The Convention was in session two days during which various subjects of interest to the members were discussed.

The next meeting was fixed for the second week in August, 1876, to be held at Greensboro.

The special term of the Superior Court of Granville, Judge Moore presiding, closed last Wednesday week, after a session of five weeks and three days.

Hog cholera is prevailing in Richmond county.

Rev. E. A. Wilson and family have removed to Greensboro from Kinston. Mr. W. will commence the publication of the *Masonic Journal* at the latter place.

Judge Anderson Mitchell, who has been spending some time in the mountain counties, returned home considerably improved.

In Nash some 40 whites voted the Radical ticket. Only sixteen whites in Franklin, and in Warren only five whites. Warren has a larger voting population than either of the first named.

The Statesville jail contains three insane persons.

The liabilities of the Bank of Mecklenburg are between two and three hundred thousand dollars, with assets inadequate to meet one-tenth the amount.

GENERAL NEWS.

Mr. William Welsh of Philadelphia, Chairman of the first Board of Indian Commissioners appointed by the President soon after his first inauguration in 1869, is now writing a series of open letters to Professor Marsh of New Haven, confirmatory of his charges against the Indian service, and contributing new evidence of the negligence of the Interior department in respect to the abuses committed in the Indian bureau. The first letter relates to the origin and work of the Indian commission, and the embarrassment attending it on account of the unfriendly attitude of the Interior department. The subsequent letters are to treat of the powers and results of the present Secretary's attempt to investigate; of his knowledge of the frauds; of the present mode of nominating Indian agents, of the Red Cloud agency; and of the way out of the present corruptions. Mr. Welsh is a formidable antagonist; he has the advantage of a thorough acquaintance with the working of the Indian service, and of the the influences most powerful there; and he paints in bold and strong colors.—*Wilmington Journal.*

DIAMOND ROBBERY.—A daring robbery, resulting in obtaining over $5,000 worth of diamond jewelry by the thieves occurred on the 12th inst., in a jewelry store in Williamsburg. Mr. Kline, the proprietor, was behind the counter when a young and well-dressed man entered and producing a silver watch asked to have a crystal fitted to it. Mr. Kline took the watch and proceeded to fill the order. While thus engaged an accomplice of the thief entered the store, and sneaking along under cover of the counter, gained access to a small room in the rear, where there was a safe, the door of which was only closed, not locked. To attract attention from the noise in opening of the safe, the first thief coughed so loudly that Mr. Kline asked him what was the matter with him, and the thief replied that he was suffering fearfully from catarrh. Mr. Kline fitted a crystal to the watch and gave it to the thief, who paid for the alteration, and took his leave. A few moments later Mr. Kline found that his safe had been robbed.

BLOOD-DRINKING WOMEN.—The Reading *Eagle* says that about a dozen women of that city, married and single, meet regularly twice a week at Boyer's slaughter-house, rear of 108 South street, to quaff the blood of steers that are killed there. Word is sent to the women that an animal will be slaughtered at a certain hour, and when the time arrives they assemble and stand in a row, each holding a wine glass in her hand. The throat of the animal is cut with a large knife by the butcher, and as the life-blood flows from the wound it is caught in large circular silver pan by James M. Boyer, who then passes along the row of women and fills their wine-glasses. After the first round has been drunk it is quite a sight to see a dozen women standing with bloody mouths and bloody glasses waiting for the second round of gore. Various chemical preparations, containing iron and other constituents of blood, have been used for years by persons in this city, but very few drank blood itself. However it has been quite a common thing for delicate women in Paris, New York, and even in Philadelphia, to drink blood under the advice of prominent physicians.

DEATH OF AN ELEPHANT.—The huge elephant Empress, belonging to the Zoological Gardens at Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, which had long been in a decline, died a few days since. It had been supported for a long time in a standing posture by undergirding. It was dissected after death. The removal of the skin disclosed a diseased condition of the flesh, but the muscles were found to be healthy and immensely developed. As compared with the great size of the animal, the brain was found to be very small, weighing only eight or ten pounds, whereas the weight of the brain of an average man is a little less than three pounds. The stomach was found to be a sac about six feet long, and the intestines were more than sixty feet in length, and from six to twelve inches in diameter. The abdomen was found to be diseased with tumors, which were the cause of the death of the animal. The heart very much resembled that of a man.

DROWNING ACCIDENT AT NIAGARA.—A party consisting of Mr. Ethelbert Parsons, Miss Lottie C. Philpott, and four others visited the Falls on Monday of last week, and, as they were familiar with the place, explored the Cave of the Winds without a guide. Some of the party ventured in bathing and finally Miss Lottie went still further down the river and entered an eddy, which, however, was partially protected by encircling bowlders. Mr. Parsons entered the water with her, and while he was getting a foothold, that he might guard against any possible accident, she slipped. He had hold of her hand, and, as she fell, he caught her and together they were swept into the current, which bore them down, and both were drowned.

In eight years there have been eleven burials of whites in Winnsboro, S. C., and one hundred and fifty-seven negroes. In a small section Southeast of Winnsboro, where there were seven hundred and fifty negroes, there are now only two hundred and fifty. The negroes are dying of consumption, a disease formerly almost unknown among them. Idleness and bad living seem to be the chief cause of the mortality.

COUNTERFEIT MONEY.—An arrest was made the other day which it is believed will have the effect of breaking up another gang of counterfeiters who have been latterly carrying on very extensive operations in Philadelphia and Brooklyn. United States Deputy Marshal, B. W. De Clue, of Marshal Harlow's office, received information that a man named William F. Wolf, of Philadelphia, for whom he has been on the lookout for some time, was in this city, and the Marshal lost no time in following him, and succeeded in taking him into custody. The Marshal on searching him found five fifty-cent counterfeit stamps in his pocket-book, along with some other currency bills that were genuine. It is believed that the headquarters of the gang of counterfeiters with which Wolf is connected are at Philadelphia, and that the counterfeit stamps are forwarded to New York and Brooklyn for circulation. The only way in which they can be detected is by holding them up before the light, when it will be seen that the silk thread which appears in the paper used by the Government is absent in the spurious imitations.

About two-thirds of a crop will be made in the grasshopper districts of Missouri and Kansas. Corn and grass are looking splendid. It is rather singular, in the sections visited by grasshoppers, a new kind of buffalo grass is springing up.

In the 21 years from 1854 to 1874, inclusive, California has grown to lead all the other States in wool growing. The export for 1874 amounted to 36,088,701 pounds, the value being $8,182,000. The exports, in 1854, were 175,000 pounds, valued at $14,000. The increase has been very steady.

The steamer Hugh Martin exploded her boiler at Washington landing, on the Tennessee river, Saturday afternoon, August 14th, causing a complete wreck of the boat. Capt. Jake Fritts, one passenger, an engineer from the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, name unknown, and a man and boy standing on the bank were killed. Hensder, pilot, and Rood, mate, badly hurt. Henry Fritts, clerk, slightly hurt, and several deck hands and deck passengers hurt. The Martin was a light, stern-wheel boat, built for the passenger and freight trade between Knoxville and Chattanooga.

In the garden of the late Andrew Johnson's residence is a magnificent willow, grown from a twig taken from the willow which bends over the grave of Napoleon Bonaparte, on St. Helena, and sent to the ex-President. A twig from this noted tree will be planted over Mr. Johnson's grave on Johnson's Hill.

The very latest foreign news is that Turkey has accepted the friendly offices of other powers in regard to the insurrection.

THE MARKETS.

Corrected by R. A. Wommack & Co Dealer in General Merchandise.

Corn,	85 a 90	Salt	1 60 a 0 00
Wheat,	1 10 a 1 25	" American,	0 00
Flour,	2 75 a 3 00	Candles ada.	18 a 20
Meal,	2½ a 0	Oils, Linseed	0.00 a 1.25
Chop,	2 a 2	" Kerosene,	22 a 30
Bacon	13½ a 18	Sheetings, Fries B.	8½
Pork,	0 00 a 9 00	" A	9
Lard,	12½ a 15	Yarn, Fries.	0 00 a 1 25
Eggs,	10 a 12	Iron,	5 a
Molasses.	38 a 50	Nails,	5 a 00
Chee. Fac.	18 a 25	Calf Skins, green,	15 c.s.
" Mount.	15 a 20	Tallow,	8 a 10
Butter	20 a 00	Beeswax,	28 a 30
Peas,	80 a 00	Clover Seed,	0 00 a 8 00
Apples green,	50 a 1 00	Home grown	0.00 a 0.00
dried,	4 a 10	Barrels Flour.	Fruit 50
Potatoes sw.	75 a 80	Brick.	6.00 a 10.00
" irish,	50 a 75	Shingles,	
Coffee,	22 a 30	Longleaf pine,	4.50 a 5.50
Sugar,	8 a 15	Hay, per cwt.	50 a 50
" crushed,	15 a 18	Rags,	2½ a 3
Dried peel, peach.,	12½ a 22	Butter Beans,	13
" unpeel ½ "	6a 8	Dried Cherries	18 to 20
		Dried Blackberries,	0

WINSTON TOBACCO MARKET.

LUGS.	
Common,	$ 9 00 to 0 1 00
Good working,	10 50 to 10 50
Bright medium smokers,	12 50 to 15 00
Fancy smokers,	18 00 to 34 00
LEAF.	
Common,	10 00 to 12 00
Good,	12 00 to 16 00
Medium wrappers,	15 00 to 20 00
Yellow do	25 00 to 45 00
Fancy, do	50 00 to 75 00
Mahogany medium,	20 00 to 90 00
" good,	35 00 to 50 00

Danville Tobacco Market.

Lugs—Very Common	6.00 to 8.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 12.50
Fine Smokers,	15.00 to 25.
Leaf—Common,	10.00 to 15.
" Good	15.00 to 20.
Wrappers—Medium,	25.00 to 50.
" Fine	40.00 to 50.
" Extra,	50.00 to 75.

Richmond Tobacco Market.

BLACK.	
Lugs—Very common	$ 6 50 to 7 50
Medium to good	8 00 to 9 00
Extra	9 50 to 11 00
Leaf—Common	9 50 to 10 00
Medium	12 00 to 13 00
Good	14 50 to 16 00
Fine	16 50 to 20 00
Extra selections	18 00 to 23 00
BRIGHT.	
Lugs—Common to Medium	10 00 to 12 00
Good to Fine	12 50 to 20 00
Fine smoking	22 50 to 30 00
Extra smoking	35 00 to 40 00
Leaf—Common to medium	10 00 to 12 00
Good to fine	12 50 to 16 00
Extra fillers	17 00 to 20 00
Wrappers—Common	18 00 to 25 00
Medium to good	30 00 to 45 00
Fine	50 00 to 80 00
Extra	80 00 to 165 00
MAHOGANY.	
Wrappers—Common to medium	15 00 to 20 00
Good to fine	35 00 to 40 00
Extra	50 00 to 65 00

Fayetteville, Aug. 19.—Bacon 14 a 15. Flour, $0.00 a $0 00; Corn 0 00 a 1 15; Oats 85 a 00; Rye, $0 00; Wheat, $0 00 a $0 00; Lard, 17½ a 18; Brandy, $2 00; Whisky, corn, $1 50 a $1 70; rye, a $2 00 a $2 25; Salt, $1 50 a 1 60.

Charlotte. Aug. 19— Bacon 12½ a 15; Flour, $3 25 a $3 50; Corn, 1 00 a 1 05; Oats, 65 70; Wheat, $1 40 a $1 50; Brandy, $1 75 a $2 00.

A BARGAIN.

PATTERSON & CO., have on consignment 3 hogsheads of SYRUP, which they offer at the extremely low price of 25 cents per gallon—by the package. Merchants are requested to call and examine.

Salem, N. C., May 27, 1875-21 1m.

The Wilson Sewing Machine is comparatively a new machine, patented and put upon the market in 1871; since that time the Company have made and sold 200 thousand machines.

This record of sales for the *first 4 years of existence*, has no *parallel* in the *history* of any *other* Sewing Machine Company that was ever organized. These are *facts* that no *sophistry* can *overleap*, and no *stretch* of *human ingenuity evade.* Apply to

A. M. JONES, *Agent*,
Salem, N. C.

NEW PAPETRIES.—
Bismark Note,
Oxford Note,
Aurora Note,
Arcade Note,
Royal Victoria Note,
put up in neat boxes. See first class papers at
BOOK STORE.

The Salem Plows are sure to please. Manufactured by the Salem Agricultura Works, Salem, N. N.

LOCAL ITEMS.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangement.—Office hours from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. during the week. As no mails arrive or depart on Sunday the office will not be open on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAIL

Railroad, from Greensboro to Salem, closes every day, except Sundays, at 7.30, a. m.; due every day except Sunday, by 6.10, p. m.

Mount Airy mail, *via* Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Little Yadkin, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek: closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 30, a. m.; due, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 3, p. m.

Madison mail, *via* Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove, due, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, by 5 p. m.; Closes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 30 a. m.

Jerusalem mail, *via* Friedberg, Miller's Mill, Elbaville and Fulton: closes every Wednesday at 6, a. m. due, every Thursday, 7, p. m.

Jonesville mail, *via* Mt. Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains East Bend and Booneville: due every Friday, by 7, p. m.; closes every Saturday, at 6, a. m.

Walkertown mail, *via* Salem Chapel, White Road, Belew's Creek Mills and Blakely: closes every Friday, at 4 30, p. m.; due, every Saturday, by 7, p. m.

Huntsville mail via Clemmonsville, Lewisville and Panther Creek, closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 30, a. m.; due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Tuesday, Mr. Solomon Hege, a respected and well known citizen of Davidson county, aged about 60 years, died suddenly whilst on his way to this place. Mr. Hege left his home, 11 miles from here, in the morning, with some produce for the Salem market, complaining at the same time of a pain on his heart and breast, but hoping it might wear off. He proceeded several miles, and while stopping to converse with some persons who were working the road, he fell back from his seat in the wagon, apparently lifeless; but the application of camphor soon restoring him, he conversed about his situation, and arrangements were made for another party to transact his business in town. Whilst he was being conveyed to a neighbor's house he had another attack, and fell back again lifeless.

The Coroner visited the corpse, and after examining some witnesses, deemed it unnecessary to hold an inquest. Mr. Hege's death was caused by disease of the heart.

ABSALOM MATTHEWS died of chronic diarrhea, on 18th, aged 76 years, of Yadkin county.

COMMON SCHOOLS.

Dr. Keehln has kindly furnished us with the following

CENSUS OF WHITE AND COLORED CHILDREN IN WINSTON TOWNSHIP, BETWEEN THE AGES OF SIX AND TWENTY-ONE, FOR THE YEAR 1875.

Districts.	Males.	Females.	Total.	In Public School.	In Private School.	In No School.
No. 1. (Winston.)	83	81	164	37	66	61
No. 2. (Salem.)	135	149	273	43	141	90
No. 3. (Cold Spring.)	36	45	81	69	.....	12
Total....	244	275	519	149	207	163
COLORED CHILDREN.						
Winston Township entire,	73	60	133	82	.....	51
Broadbay Township attach'd	39	42	81	76	.....	5
	112	102	214	158	.....	56

LIBERTY BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.—This body composed of delegates sent by twelve churches in Davidson county, one in Forsyth, one in Guilford, one in Randolph and one in Montgomery, with the Ministers and Pastors, met on Friday of last week at Reed's Meeting House, in Davidson county.

By request of Elder Wm. Turner, Elder C. T. Bailey of Raleigh, preached the introductory sermon. Subject: Moses' decision.

Elder Wm. Turner was elected Moderator, and Thos. Carrick, Clerk, The statistics showed an increase of members in many of the churches. All have regular preaching.

The subjects of Sabbath Schools, Education, Minsterial Support, Missions, &c., were discussed before the body in a spirited manner.

In addition to the Ministers of this body, there were present, Elder C. T. Bailey, Editor of the Biblical Recorder, Mr. Reinhart, Principal of Thomasville Female Seminary, Elder Hodge, of the Rocky River Association, and J. F. Redwine, of South Yadkin Association.

Elder J. B. Richardson, was present and collected something for State missions.

The rain on Sabbath prevented many from attending; yet Elders Turner, Richardson and Bailey, preached to large and attentive congregations,

The members of the Association were entertained in the kindest and most hospitable manner; and with at least one company of ministers and friends, the consideration of several scripture texts, morning and evening, was very interesting.

The next session of the Association will be held with the church at High Point.

A BAND of Gypsies were encamped beyond the bridge, on last Monday and Tuesday.

A LONG BEAN.—Rev. Wm. Turner, has the longest bean we have ever seen, measuring three feet in length, and of the usual appearance of the "common snap bean."—It was grown in the garden of Mr. A. R. Craver, at Reed's Cross Roads, Davidson county. The seed were sent to Mr. Craver from Indiana. It is a curiosity in the vegetable line.

LARGE YIELD OF WHEAT.—A. Fogle, Esq., of this place, realized 182 bushels of wheat from sowing *five and a half* bushels. The land is located near the Railroad depot, and has been in cultivation many years. Here is another instance of what can be made out of our lands with proper care and cultivation.

The Shady Grove Sunday School picnic was a success. A large number of persons were present and everything passed of pleasantly.

MISS FISHER'S (Christian Read's,) last novel, "A Question of Honor," meets with a flattering reception everywhere. It certainly merits a large circulation, as it is fresh, and bears the stamp of genius.—Second lot of this popular book just received at BLUM'S BOOKSTORE, Salem, N. C.

The weather still continues gloomy, and the "Boss of the Mill Wagon" looks as he had been dieting on pickles.

That young man who can never go to see his girl without getting into a difficulty, called on her last Thursday night, and as the parlor was undergoing some repairs, she took him into the dining room, it being used temporarily as a sitting room. Every thing went on smoothly, and if he had left an hour sooner than he did, all would have been right. But somehow, it seemed impossible for him to tear himself away from her, and before he was aware of it, he heard

"The clock in the steeple strike one,"

and at the same time, a yell from the old man, who wanted to know if they were going to "sit up" all night,

Hurriedly gathering his hat and cane, the young man started to go, but not being acquainted with the room, he opened the door leading into the cellar, and before the girl could check him, he said, "good-bye, dearest," and went down headforemost into the cellar, jamming his head into a jar of cream that the old lady was saving up for the week's churning. The girl hastened down with the light, and managed to scrape the cream out of his eyes so that he could see how to get home.

Great was the old lady's rage in the morning, when the hired girl informed her that the cat had been in the cellar and upset the cream jar.

MORE NEW GOODS,
NICE PLAID AND FIG'D SUMMER SILKS,
BLACK GRENADINE,
STRIPED FANCY COLORED GRENADINE.
FINE FRENCH LAWNS.
CHEAPER THAN EVER.
July 8th, 1875. J. L. FULKERSON,

A loving couple were abruptly parted on last Sunday night, while going home from meeting. They were walking on Elm street, busily engaged talking, when they came in contact with the open gates that ornament the sidewalk on that street, near the tan yard. She landed out in the gutter, while he had his spinal column stove up about a foot, by his sitting down too suddenly on one of the roots that we spoke of last week.

IF YOU WANT FULL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY GET BEST GOODS of
J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem, July 29th, 1875.

When you see a man sitting on the wood pile eating his dinner, you can safely go your bottom dollar on it, that the house cleaning season has set in.

FOR CHOICE **GOODS** call on
J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem N. C., July 29.

The citizens of Waughtown were aroused from their slumbers the other night by what they thought was loud hallooing, but upon investigating the matter, it was discovered to be a colored family in this place singing a hymn.

We learn that Judge Cloud spent a few days in Winston last week. We thought the Judge was about as several loads of "roasting ears" were seen going up town.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather on last Sunday, several wagon loads of girls went to Maple Springs camp-meeting, to show their new hats.

A young lady came very near not going to the camp-meeting Sunday, on account of her "pin-back" preventing her getting into the vehicle. The driver, however, managed to rig up a hoisting apparatus out of the lines, and she was lifted in, and went.

MR. L. N. CLINARD has commenced the foundation for his new residence on Elm street, adjoining Mr. Alexander Ackerman's.

AUGUST FLOWER.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

More than seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effect; such as weak stomach, sick headache, habitual costiveness, impure blood, heart burn, waterbrash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the stomach, yellow skin, coated tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of the food after eating, low spirits, &c. Go to the Drug Store of V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C., and get a 75 cent bottle, or a sample bottle for ten cents. Try it.

DIED,

At their residence, in Patrick County, Virginia, on the morning of the 19th inst., after a painful illness, Mrs. MATTIE LEMLY, wife of Dr. I. T. Lemly, and daughter of Percy and Elizabeth McArthur, aged 22 years.

At Mrs. Lemly's request her remains were brought to this place for interment.

At East Bend, Yadkin County, on the 6th inst., Mrs. LAURA O. BENBOW, daughter of Wiley Shore, Esq.

At his residence, in this county, on the 18th inst., Mr. JONATHAN LOWDER, aged 76 years 4 months and 26 days.

In Waughtown, on Friday night last, Mrs. LEANNA SPAUGH, wife of W. E. Spaugh, aged 36 years, 3 months and 9 days.

FOR SALE.

BEING desirous of making a change in my business, I will sell the STOREHOUSE and LOT, opposite the Female Academy, on the corner formerly known as "Hall's Corner." Will sell Storehouse either with or without stock of goods. It is one of the best stands in Salem or Winston.
Apply to
Aug. 16, 1875-tf. B. F. CROSLAND.

To the Debtors of
E. L. HEGE AND HEGE BROTHERS,
BANKRUPTS.

YOU are hereby distinctly *notified* to come and make *payment* at once to the undersigned, or proceedings, without delay, will be taken to enforce the payment of these debts in the United States Court where the homestead exemptions have recently been over-ruled.
J. W. HUNTER, Assignee.
April 22, 1875.

THE LARGEST, BEST AND CHEAPEST
WRITING PAPERS
ever offered in this market. Initial Note from 20 to 25 cents a box.
BEAUTIFUL PAPETRIES 25, 50 and 75.
Very fair commercial Note 30 cents for five quires.
Envelopes from 50 cents a box.

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE RAILWAY.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE, RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W., N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after Wenesday, June 23rd, 1875.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'R.
Leave Charlotte,	9.24 P. M.	5.55 A. M.
" Air-line Junction,	9.32 "	6.20 "
" Salisbury,	11.58 "	8.34 "
" Greensboro,	3.00 A. M.	10.55 "
" Danville,	6.20 "	1.12 P. M.
" Dundee,	6.30 "	1.20 "
" Burkville,	11.35 "	6.07 "
Arrive Richmond,	2.22 P.M.	8.47 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'R.
Leave Richmond,	1.38 P. M.	5.08 A. M.
" Burkville,	4.52 "	8.35 "
" Dundee,	10.33 "	1.14 P. M.
" Danville,	10.39 "	1.17 "
" Greensboro,	2.45 A. M.	3.58 "
" Salisbury,	5.27 "	6.16 "
" Air-line Junction,	7.55 "	8.25 "
Arrive Charlotte,	8. 03 A. M.	8.33 "

STATIONS.	GOING EAST. MAIL.	GOING WEST MAIL.
Leave Greensboro,	3.00 A. M.	Arrive 2.00 A.M.
" Comp'y Shops,	4.3 "	Leaves 12.38 "
" Raleigh,	8.33 A. M.	" 8.10 "
Arrive Goldsboro,	11.30 A. M.	" 5.00 P.M.

NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.—SALEM BRANCH

Leave Greensboro,	4.30, P. M.
Arrive at Salem,	6.13 P. M.
Leave Salem	8.40, A. M.
Arrive at Greensboro,	10 33 A. M

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 8.10 P. M. connects at Greensboro with the Northern bound train; making the quickest time to all northern cities. Price of Tickets same as via other routes.

Trains to and from points East of Greensboro connect at Greensboro with Mail Trains to and from points North and South.

Two Trains daily, both ways.

On Sundays Lynchburg Accommodation leave Richmond at 9.00 a. m., arrive at Burkeville 12.43, p. m., leave Burkeville 4.35. a. m., arrive at Richmond, 7.58, a. m.

NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN CHARLOTTE AND RICHMOND, 282 MILES.

For further information, address
S. E. ALLEN, General Ticket Agent
Greensboro, N. C.
T. M. R. TALCOTT,
Engineer and Gen'l Superintendent.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ALBEMARLE FEMALE INSTITUTE,
CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA.
Nineteenth annual session begins first of September. For circular giving Faculty and expenses, address R. H. RAWLINGS, M. A., Principal.

Charlotte Institute for Young Ladies,
Rev. S. TAYLOR MARTIN, Principal,
Charlotte, N. C.
The annual session, beginning Oct. 1st and ending June 30th, is divided into two terms, without intermediate vacation. Handsome buildings and grounds, and a full corps of experienced instructors. Board and Tuition in English, $100 per term. For further information send for circular. S. TAYLOR MARTIN, Charlotte, N. C.

The Only Polytechnic Home School.
St. Clement's Hall, Ellicott City, Md.
Five vacancies owing to enlargement. Apply at once. Graduates rank high. Receives only first-class boys. Four courses; Classical, Liberal, Scientific, Commercial. Send stamp to MASTERS for Decennial Catalogue.

CEISER'S
PATENT SELF-REGULATING
GRAIN SEPARATOR,
Cleaner and Bagger.
H. M. SMITH & CO.,
Post Office Box No. 8, Richmond, Va.
GENERAL AGENTS FOR
Eastern Virginia and the States of North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia.
This is the most convenient, portable, and best-made THRESHER and CLEANER now in use. It threshes rapidly and cleans more perfectly than any other pattern. It has a SELF-REGULATING BLAST, which makes the blowing over of Wheat an impossibility.
Descriptive Catalogue of this machine, and Smith's Mounted Va. Horsepower, promptly sent to any address

Pleasant and Profitable Employment.—"Beautiful!" "Charming!" "Oh, how lovely!" "What are they worth!" &c. Such are exclamations by those who see the large elegant New Chromos produced by the European and American Chromo Publishing Company. They are all Gems of Art. No one can resist the temptation to buy when seeing the Chromos. Canvassers, Agents, and ladies and gentlemen out of employment, will find this the best opening ever offered to make money. For full particulars send stamp for confidential circular. Address F. GLEASON & Co., 738 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

THE BROWN COTTON GIN CO.,

NEW LONDON, CONN.,
Manufacturers of *Cotton Gins, Cotton Gin Feeders, Condensers* and *Cotton Gin Materials of every description. Our Gins* have been in use *thirty years*, and have an established reputation for *simplicity, light-running, durability*, and for *quality* and *quantity* of lint produced. *Our Feeder* is easily attached to the Gin, and easily operated by any hand of ordinary intelligence. They are the *simplest* and *cheapest Feeder* in the mrrket and feed with *more regularity* than is possible by hand, *increasing the outturn* and giving a *cleaner* and *better sample*. At all Fairs where exhibited and by Planters having them in use, they have been accorded the highest enconiums. *Our Condensers* are *well-made, durable* and *simple in construction*, and do what is required of them rapidly and well. *No additional power* is required to drive the Feeder or Condenser, and no Gin House is complete without them. We are prepared to warrant, to any reasonable extent, perfect satisfaction to every purchaser. Circulars, prices and full information furnished. Address as above, or apply to
JNO. D. STEWART,
Monroe, N. C.

$50 TO $10.000
Has been invested in Stock Privileges and paid
900 PER CENT. PROFIT.
"How to Do It," a Book on Wall St., sent free.
Trumbridge & Co., Bankers & Brokers, 2 Wall Street N. Y.

TEAS.—The choicest in the world.—Importers' prices.—Largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular to ROBERT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents in their locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free.
P. O. VICKERY & Co., Augusta, Me.

TOWN & COUNTRY
Ready Mixed Paints,
REQUIRING nothing before using and that will dry hard and glossy, of any color or shade, can be had on application to the undersigned, who has samples and will be pleased to show them to any persons wishing paints.
E. A. VOGLER,
Salem, N. C., July 29, 1875.

WM. G. BAHNSON & CO.
Builders and Repairers of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c.

WE have secured the services of competent workmen, and flatter ourselves able to please all our friends and the public generally, in the style, quality and price of our work.
Call and examine our collection of patterns to which we are constantly adding.
All first class work guaranteed.
W. G. BAHNSON & CO.,
Opposite J. W. Fries' Tanyard, SALEM, N C.
Feb 25 1875-8

Mrs. J. E. Mickey,
Salem, N. C.,
Has just returned from Philadelphia and New York, where she has carefully selected a complete stock of
MILLINERY GOODS
of the latest, best, and moat fashionable styles.
Ladies are request to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

J. E. MICKEY.
Salem, N. C.,
Manufacturers and deals in all kinds of **TIN WARE,** Wholesale and Retail, A complete assortment always in Store.
NORTHERN AND GREENSBORO STOVES always on hand and sold at prices which cannot fail to please.
Besides the above I have a full lot of
General Merchandise
of every description, at accommodating prices, for cash or barter.
ONE AND TWO HORSE WAGONS
of various Manufactures always on hand.
Thankkful for past favors we solicit a continuance of the same.
Salem, N. C. May 13, 1875. No. 19-3m.

SPRING GREETING.

To our numerous Customers:

We have the pleasure of stating to you that our sales for the past year were very satisfactory, and that our facilities for supplying your wants, are greater than ever.

We write to advise you of the large and complete assortment of Goods which we have recently purchased for ***CASH,*** *in the Northern Cities, and are now offering for sale.*

To enumerate the many articles of our stock is unnecessary, since you all know the various lines of merchandise that we keep. We can only assure you that we have a very full and attractive supply of Goods, and that our prices are as ***LOW AS THE LOWEST.***

We hope that our present customers may continue their dealings with us, and that other friends and strangers may give us a call before supplying their needs. To all we extend our cordial welcome.

Gratefully,
PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., April 15th, 1875

SOAP
A FRESH SUPPLY IN GREAT VARIETY, at
ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.

TAX NOTICE.

The Corporation taxes are now due, and the lists made up from the State and County lists of Real and Personal property. It is ordered by the board of Commissioners that the Taxes be collected as speedily as possible. It is hoped therefore that tax payers will come forward and pay their taxes, as there is work necessary to be done on the streets for which money is needed. The taxes are $1.50 on the Poll, $1.50 for Road tax, and 50c on the $100 valuation of Real and Personal property.

Please call on me at Patterson & Co's., Store.
L. N. CLINARD, Tax Collector
Salem N. C., June 22, 1875.

FOR SALE.

A GOOD WALNUT DESK AND BOOK CASE,
A WARDROBE,
AND A REFRIGERATOR,
all in good order and well kept. For sale by
July 29. E. A. VOGLER.

SPECIAL OFFER to Good and Honest Men, who wish to buy Threshers and Cleaners with Horse Powers, to be paid for after the season is over. A good chance. Call and see at the
SALEM AGRICULTURAL WORKS.
‡ Salem, N. C

The Wilson Sewing Machine.—Who cares for the *paltry "sum"* of 15 dollars saved in buying a Sewing Machine? The *man who cares* is the *farmer*, who makes his money by the sweat of his brow, and buys the *"Wilson,"* the *best first class* machine yet made; and saves *his* 15 dollars to put in *his own* pocket where it *belongs*. The gentlemanly representatives of the high priced Sewing Machine Companies want this 15 dollars, but the *farmer worked for it*, and had *rather keep it himself*. The farmer is right every time. Before you buy a Sewing Machine, see and examine the *first-class, low priced* Wilson, for yourself and have a talk with A. M. JONES, Agent,
Salem, N. C.
Forsyth, Stokes, Davie and Davidson Co's. N.C.

Music.—A choice lot of Sheet Music, carefully selected by Prof. E. W. Lineback, for sale at the NOTION STORE.

Don't fail to visit the Salem Agricultural Works when you come to Salem, N. C.

INITIAL PAPER.—In great variety a the Salem Bookstore.

WILSON'S SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE.

A GOOD SEWING MACHINE is a household treasure that no family can afford to do without. If you want the BEST, the WILSON SHUTTLE MACHINE should be your CHOICE. It combines in the most perfect manner, all the requisites of *durability, simplicity, ease of operation, and perfection of work*, and is sold *much* CHEAPER than any *other* *FIRST CLASS MACHINE.*

Still the cry is for the Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine. And why? Because it is the most perfect and desirable Sewing Machine for *all kinds* of *family* sewing, yet invented, and is the CHEAPEST. The constant demand for this valuable Machine, has made it almost impossible for the company to supply the demand.

NOW IS THE TIME—It is always the right time to do a good act, and EVERY MAN with a family should regard himself SHORT of his DUTY until he has supplied himself with a Wilson Sewing Machine. Let it be understood that this valuable Machine captured the *Prize Medal* and *Diploma of Honor at the Vienna* Exposition in 1873.

A Sewing Machine is fast becoming a necessity in every family. In making a selection *do not fail* to examine the WILSON SHUTTLE. This Machine is meeting with unprecedented success, being sold much *cheaper* than any other *first class* Machine, and combining all the essentials, to a greater degree, of a Family Machine.

Machines with all attachments free, will be delivered at any HOME in Forsyth, Stokes, Davidson and Yadkin Counties, for 50 to 55 dollars *cash*. through the Company's Branch Office at Salem, N. C. Special contracts made with clubs of three or more
A. M. JONES, Agent, Salem, N. C.

M. H. LANGFELD. **M. H. LANGFELD.**

$50,000!

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!

ECONOMY IS WEALTH!

I am now Prepared to offer Special Bargains in

Groceries, Provisions, Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Furniture, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Millinery Goods, &c., &c., &c.

I HAVE A STOCK OF UPWARDS OF

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS,

Which having been paid for in ☞ CASH, and having been bought in the Eastern Markets at the very LOWEST figures,

☞ I BOTH CAN AND WILL UNDERSELL ANY COMPETION WITHIN A RADIUS OF 100 MILES.

FIRST CLASS GOODS ONLY.

I have given FOUR WEEKS undivided attention to the selection of a stock in the East, which in QUALITY and PRICE, was especially designed for this market, and will clearly show that I have made the interests of my customers my sole aim.

FIVE REASONS WHY I CAN UNDERSELL ALL COMPETITION.

1st. I personally superintend the purchase and sale of my Stock.
2nd. I buy only for CASH, and my discounts are already a very heavy portion of the profits of others.
3rd. Having a buyer constantly in the Northern markets, can always give my patrons the benefit of any decline, and am prepared to offer novelties.
4th. Having TWO stores, I buy in LARGE QUANTITIES, and from FIRST HANDS only, and thereby save the Jobbers' profit, in the purchase of my stock.
5th. I have pruned my expenses to the very lowest figures, and give my customers benefit of same.

Thanking my friends and the community at large for their kind encouragement in the past, I now assure them that I will endeavor to do more than deserve it in the future, and respectfully solicit a continuance of their patronage.

JOBBING A SPECALTY.

☞ COUNTRY MERCHANTS will do well to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

WINSTON, N. C., APRIL 8th, 1875.

WOMMACK & CO.
HAVE
A SPLENDID STOCK OF GOODS.
☞ GO AND SEE THEM. ☜

Another Candidate
FOR
PUBLIC FAVOR.

THE UNDERSIGNED having secured the old stand of PFOHL & STOCKTON, have filled it with a very handsome and
Entirely New Stock of
General Merchandise,
CONSISTING OF
Dry Goods,
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES, SHOES AND BOOTS, DRUGS, DYE-STUFFS, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, STATIONERY, &c., &c.,
which they offer to the public
AT REDUCED PRICES.
Mr. E. A. EBERT, the managing partner, cordially invites his old customers and friends to call and give our goods an inspection.
EBERT & CO.
Salem, N. C., April 8th, 1875.-14-tf.

100,000 lbs. Old Casting Wanted! At the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem, N. C.

MUSIC A SPECIALTY.

AT THE SALEM NOTION STORE
will always be found a well selected stock of fine, new and FASHIONABLE MUSIC, at publisher's prices. Any piece of music that may be desired, if not on hand, will be furnished by mail, at a few days' notice. Primers, Instructors and Musical Books of every description, always on hand.
Having the agency for the justly famed **BLOOMFIELD PIANOS,** the most elegant instruments made in America, I am enabled to offer them at very low prices. If you prefer ANY OTHER make, I can save you money on it.
Address J. BLICKENDERFER,
SALEM, N. C.

Public Sale.

ON Saturday, August 14th 1875, at one o'clock P. M., at the Court-House door in Winston, N. C. I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, house and lot No. 70 on Main Street, Winston N. C,, to satisfy a mortgage on said premises, made Oct., 27th 1869 by H. D. Lott and wife to Henry W. Fries.
J. W. FRIES,
FOR MORTGAGEE.
Salem N. C., July 12th, 1875.—4t.

Poetry.

CONTENTMENT.

Father, I know that all my life
  Is portioned out for me,
And the changes that will surely come,
  I do not fear to see:
I ask Thee for a patient mind,
  Intent on pleasing Thee,

I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
  Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smile,
  And wipe the weeping eyes,
And a heart at leisure from itself,
  To soothe and sympathize.

I would not have the restless way
  That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
  Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
  And guided where I go.

Wherever in this world I am,
  In whatso'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
  To keep and cultivate,
And a work of lowly love to do,
  For the Lord on whom I wait.

So I ask Thee for the daily strength—
  To none that ask denied—
And a heart to blend with outward life,
  While keeping at Thy side,
Content to fill a little space,
  If thou be glorified.

There are briars besetting every path,
  Which call for constant care;
There is a cross in every lot,
  And an earnest need for prayer;
But a lowly heart that leans on Thee,
  Is happy everywhere.

In a service which Thy love appoints,
  There are no bonds for me,
For my secret heart hath learned the truth
  Which makes Thy children free,
And a life of self-renouncing love
  Is a life of liberty.

Humorous.

HOW HE WON HER.

A young couple were occupying a rustic seat in Union Park one evening this week, and from the expression of the masculine representative's face it was evident that he was a "goner"—drifted as it were, over the great psychological Niagara of affection, and was even then being whirled about in the frothy whirlpool of sentiment. The swimming swans had no charm for him; the eagles were as nothing, and he did not even notice the big white bear.

"Oh, do be mine," he said, attempting to draw her a little nearer to his end of the seat.

She made herself rigid and heaved a sigh.

"I'll be a good man and give up all my bad habits," he urged.

No reply.

"I'll never drink another drop," he continued.

"Still unrelenting sat the objett of his adoration.

"And give up chewing—"

No response.

"And smoking—"

Cold as ever.

"And join the church—"

She only shook her head.

"And give you a diamond engagement ring," he added in desperation.

Then the maiden lifted he drooping eyes to his, leaned her frizzles on his shoulder, and tremblingly murmured in his ravished ear:

"Oh! Edward, you—are so good."

And there they sat and sat, until the soft arms of night—that dusky nurse of the world—had folded them out of sight, pondering, planning, thinking—she of the the diamond ring, and he of how on earth he was to get it.

Cedar Cove Nursery,

FRUIT TREES, VINES AND PLANTS.

A large stock at reasonable rates. New Catalogue for 1875–76, with full description of fruits sent free. Address

CRAFT & SAILOR, Red Plains,
Yadkin County, N. C.

STAYNER'S CELEBRATED

STICKY FLY PAPER,

For Sale at Zevely's Drug Store.

AS there is nothing poisonous about it, there need be no fear of placing it in the way of children.—It will not hurt any one even should it be eaten, and is much cleaner than any other, as the flies never leave it after alighting; therefore they are never found dead on your closet shelves, in your victuals and every where else in the house, a thing which renders all other exterminators so obnoxious.

Try it, and its effect will soon be apparent.

D. P. MAST.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

WILL practice in the Courts of Forsyth, and adjoining Counties.

☞ Pays special attention to the settlement of Estates and to Southern Claims.

Office in the Court-House. 6-1y.

STRUPE'S LEATHER

JUST RECEIVED a large lot of Strupe & Son's heavy and light Upper Leather and Fine Calf Skins, which will be sold at manufacturer's prices by

R. A. WOMMACK & CO.

Salem, July 15th 1875.

TELTON'S FINE SOAPS.

GLYCERINE BOUQUET SOAP,
NEW GLYCERINE SOAP,
NEW HONEY SOAP,
NEW CASTILE SOAP,
NEW WINDSOR SOAP,
CALIFORNIA BOUQUET SOAP,

For Sale at ZEVELY'S.

NEW BOOKS.—LIFE OF CHRIST, beautifully illustrated with steel engravings.

TYPES AND EMBLEMS, Spurgeon's new book.

NEW CHROMOS, from 10 cts. to 60 cts. Also a full line of finely bound Poems, Writing Albums, &c., suitable for presents, at the

BOOK STORE.

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.
This Institution will be re-opened on the
FIRST MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER NEXT,
the term ending the 2nd Thursday in June 1876, with a vacation of two weeks at Christmas. It has been re-organized on the eclectic system, combining however, three curricula of Arts, Science and Agriculture. Instruction will be given in the branches of learning usually taught in the best Colleges.—Special instruction provided in Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts. An able faculty has been appointed. The buildings are thoroughly repaired for the reception of several hundred students.

For circulars explanatory of the above apply to

KEMP P. BATTLE,
Secretary of Board of Trustees,
1t. Raleigh, N. C.

JOHN H. ZEVELY,

POST OFFICE BUILDING, SALEM, N. C

THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable

DRUGS & MEDCINES,

can always find them at the above establishment, at reasonable prices.

FANCY ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
NOTIONS,
PATENT MEDICINES.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
FINE CUTLERY, &c.
FINE TOBACCO, CIGARS.

SAFETY LAMPS.

NON EXPLOSIVE, at manufacturer's prices, at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

BEST PORTO RICO MOLASSES at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR and SYRUP at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

MOCA, JAVA, LAGUYRA, RIO AND PEA BERRY COFFEE at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

ARROWROOT, OYSTER AND OTHER CRACKERS at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

BEST BEAT HOMINY at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

ADVERTISING: Cheap: Good: *Systematic.* All persons who contemplate making contracts with newspapers for the insertion of advertisements, should send **25 cents** to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, New York, for their PAMPHLET-BOOK (*ninety-seventh edition*), containing lists of over 2,000 newspapers and estimates, showing the cost. Advertisements taken for leading papers in many States at a tremendous reduction from publisher's rates. GET THE BOOK. No. 11, 1y.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

"THE LEADING AMERICAN NEWSPAPER."
THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.
DAILY, $10 A YEAR. SEMI-WEEKLY, $3. WEEKLY, $2.

POSTAGE FREE TO THE SUBSCRIBER. Specimen Copies and Advertising Rates Free. Weekly, in clubs of 30 or more, only $1, postage paid. Address the TRIBUNE, N. Y. No. 11, 1y.

$5 to $20 per day. Agents wanted. All classes of working people of both sexes, young and old, make more money at work for us, in their own localities, during their spare moments, or all the time than at any thing else. We offer employment that will pay handsomely for every hour's work. Full particulars, terms, &c., sent free. Send us your address at once. Don't delay. Now is the time. Don't look for work or business elsewhere, until you have learned what we offer. No. 11, 1y. G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$75 A WEEK to Agents to sell an article SALEABLE AS FLOUR. Profits immense. Package free. Address, BUCKEYE M'F'G CO., Marion, Ohio. No. 11, 1y.

A. N. ZEVELY,

[Late Assistant Post-Master General.]

ATTENDS TO BUSINESS
BEFORE THE VARIOUS

Departments of the Government

OFFICE 424 E. STREET.

OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

☞ Post-Office Address, Lock Box, 79 Washington City, D. C.

SAY!!

Is Your Life Insured?

IF not, have it done at once, but first come to the undersigned and examine statements showing the standing of *all* the different Companies, and then select the strongest and safest. The *best* is always good enough, and in Life Insurance it will cost *less* than an inferior article.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL

is the second largest Life Company in the world, and will insure your life on the most reasonable terms.

Its expenses are *less* than any other Company, therefore its dividends *can* be and *are* greater, reducing the premiums to the actual cost of insurance, for there are no Stockholders to take the largest share of the profits.

Do not take my word for it, but come and examine the figures for yourselves.

J. A. LINEBACK, *Agent.*

Salem, N. C, March 5, 1874.–10

THE MORNING STAR.
PUBLISHED DAILY, BY
WM. H. BERNARD
Wilmington, N. C.
Rates of Subscription in advance:

One copy one year (postage paid,)	$7.00
" " six months, " "	4.00
" " three months, " "	2.25
" " one month " "	1.00

THE DAILY NEWS.
PUBLISHED BY THE
NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Raleigh, N. C.
CASH—INVARABLY IN ADVANCE.
DAILY EDITION

One copy one year,	$7.00
" " six months,	$3.50
" " three months,	$2.00

WEEKLY EDITION.

One copy one year	$2.00

FANCY GOODS & TOYS.

THE finest assortment of FANCY GOODS and TOYS in town at

F. W. Meller's Bazaar,

now on hand and still more coming, such as
CHINA,
GLASS,
PARIAN,
MARBLE,
LAVA WARE, &c.,
as well as a good assortment of DOLLS, COMMON TOYS, &c., for the little folks.

Also all kinds of CONFECTIONERY such as fresh, plain and fancy
CANDIES,
CAKES,
ORANGES,
LEMONS,
BANANAS,
FIGS,
RAISINS,
DATES,
CURRANTS,
CITRON, and
all kinds of FRESH NUTS.

Thankful for the patronage bestowed by a generous public, I hope, by a close attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

Remember, our establishment is headquarters for FANCY GOODS, TOYS and CONFECTIONS.

F. W. MELLER.

Salem, N. C., Dec. 3, 1874.

A NEW SUPPLY OF
AUTOGRAPH AND
WRITING ALBUMS,
AT THE BOOK STORE.

FIRST CLASS NOTION AND VARIETY STORE.

J. BLICKENDERFER,

South Side Public Square, Salem, N. C.

ALWAYS ALERT

TO PROCURE FOR HIS CUSTOMERS ALL THE ADVANTAGES

GOOD BUYING

Can give them, has enabled him to offer to the Public a

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF GOODS.

A NEW LINE OF ARTICLES RARE, RICH AND TASTY, consisting of

China, Glass, Lava and Parian Ware,

FANCY GOODS, FANCY BOXES, AND LADIES' WORK BOXES, &c.
Very beautiful and suited for Presents.

☞ **New Styles of Goods received every few days.**

Salem, N. C. April 15, 1875.

J. BLICKENDERFER.
SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUAR

R. H. BATTLE, Jr., President. **C. B. ROOT, Vice President..**
SEATON GALES, Secretary. **P LASKI COWPER Supervisor,**

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF

INSURABLE PROPERTY,

AGAINST LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ **Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.** ☜

☞ **Encourage Home Institutions.** ☜

J W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C. **J. A. LINEBACK, Agent,** at Salem, N

HODGIN, HINSHAW & CO.,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

FERTILIZERS,

GUANO, PLASTERS, &c.,

HONEST AND FAIR DEALING OUR MOTTO.

OUR STOCK OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

is now complete, comprising all classes usually kept by us, every cent of which were bought for cash and will be sold for a small profit. As our house is the oldest, largest, best known and does the largest business of any house in either town, it is useless to enumerate the articles comprising our stock, but we wish to call attention to our fine Shoes for Ladies, manufactured expressly for us by the Winchester, Va., Shoe factory, every pair warranted, also to our stock of Charlottsville, Va., Cassimeres, Bleached and Brown Domestics and Shirtings, Dress Goods, Cottonades, &c. An examination of our stock and prices will show that we mean what we say and say what we mean. We offer no bait, nor resort to no rascally tricks to catch trade.—We invite everybody to examine our goods and prices. Country merchants will find it to their interest to deal with us.

Buy only the best and most Reliable Fertilizer.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE

350 Bags	Genuine Guano at	$ 80 00
580 Bags	Whann's Raw Bone Super Phosphate	55 00
80 Bags	Watson & Clarks Super Phosphate	55 00
100 Bags	Pacific Guano	55 00
100 Bags	Zell Tobacco Fertilizer	65 00

Also a large stock of all sorts and sizes of **THE WATT PLOWS.**

NURSERY AGENCY.

Very Choice Trees and Plants.

HAVING TAKEN THE AGENCY FOR Mr. G. S. Bellis' extensive "Butterwood Nursery," located at Littleton, in this State, I am now prepared to fill orders for TREES and PLANTS of the choicest and most desirable varieties, and on the most satisfactory terms.

I would call special attention to the new and very early varieties of PEACHES—The BEATRICE, LOUISE and RIVERS—all ripening ahead of Hale. These have now been thoroughly tested in this country, and have obtained the commendation of all who have seen them.

Mr. Bellis commenced packing his Beatrice, last year, (from 5,000 trees) on the 5th of June, shipped them to New York, where they ALL arrived in PERFECT ORDER, and sold for $6 to $8 per bushel crate.—Here they will ripen from the 12th to the 20th of June.

Prices of Beatrice, Louise and Rivers $4 per doz and $20 per 100. Other varieties, as per Catalogue.

I would also direct attention to the NEWMAN SEEDLING STRAWBERRY of Southern origin, well known and very highly esteemed for a number of years,—but until recently, closely held in private hands.—This berry is large, of finer flavor than Wilson's and two weeks earlier, remaining in bearing for nearly three months, and is perfectly adapted to our soil and climate. It is a remarkably firm and solid berry.

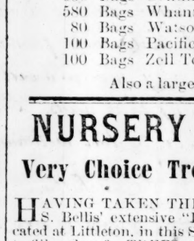
Prices of Plants.—50 cents per doz; $3 50 per 100; $20 per 1000.

A large stock of PURE WILSON'S ALBANY on hand. Plants very fine. Send for Catalogue.

E. W. LINEBACK.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 5, 1374.

THE
WILSON SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE.



In Eighteen Hundred and Fifty-four the original incorporators of the WILSON SEWING MACHINE COMPANY embarked in the manufacture of Sewing Machines, and from that time to the present their time, talent, energy and capital have been employed in making FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINES, with varied success attending their efforts; it being their constant aim to produce a SHUTTLE or LOCK-STICH MACHINE that would be SIMPLE to handle, DURABLE as steel and iron could make it, with unlimited capacity, UNEXCELLED by any other machine, regardless of name or price, and withal to confine the price within the reach of all classes of people! and success crowned their efforts in the year 1870, in the production of the celebrated WILSON SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE, which combines all the ELEGANCE, SIMPLICITY, DURABILITY and STRENGTH possible for any Sewing Machine to attain.

Notwithstanding the combined forces of the manufacturers of other sewing machines and their agents throughout the world, to prejudice the world against the WILSON MACHINE, in consequence of its incomparable excellence and extreme low price, our business has gradually increased until the sale of the WILSON MACHINE is UNPRECEDENTED.

The public have believed for a long time that a good reliable Sewing machine could be manufactured and sold at a reasonable price; nevertheless there were a few who lent a willing ear to the misrepresentations of competitors of high-priced machines and thereby wilfully deceived themselves.

All we ask to convince the most skeptical that we have the very best sewing Machine manufactured in the world is, a CRITICAL EXAMINATION OF OUR WILSON SEWING MACHINE.

Apply to A. M. JONES, Agent,
Salem, N. C.
For Davidson, Davie, Forsyth and Stokes Coun

UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S MILLINERY STORE,

SALEM, N. C.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW

SPRING & SUMMER HATS AND BONNETS,

SASHES AND RIBBONS,

FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS,
LACES AND EDGINGS,
RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of
LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS,
KID & BELTS GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES,
HOSIERY AND CORSETS.

Perfumeries and Extracts and many other articles in my line,

Jet Jewelry and Necklaces, the latest and most beautiful styles just received.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.

☞ **Call at the Store, one door above W. T. Vogler's Jewelry establishment.**

Salem, N. C., April 22, 1875.–15-tf.

Go to the Salem Agricultural Works for PLOWS, Cultivators, Horse Powers, Threshers and Cleaners, Mowers and Reapers, Grain Drills, Horse Rakes, Feed Cutters, Cider Mills, Corn Shellers, or any other Agricultural Implements.

A CARD.

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